

ALUMNI BULLETIN

UNIVERSITY OF RICHMOND

WINTER

1948



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The Alumni Bulletin

In This Issue

There were eighty candles on the cake students presented to Chancellor Boatwright at a surprise birthday party January 28th. (Cover.) One candle for each year of a life which has been eventful and fruitful. And although he has burned those eighty candles at both ends, never sparing himself in his work for the University, his vitality has been superior to the demands made upon it. Now, in those sunset years which Browning assures us are the best of all, he walks among the monuments to his handiwork, honored and beloved.

The Law School made more news than any other division of the University during the three months which have passed since the last appearance of the *Bulletin*. (Page 10.) Dr. M. Ray Doubles, L '26, dean of the Law School since 1930, and in recent years assistant Attorney General of Virginia, was given well-deserved recognition by his appointment as Judge of Hustings Court of the City of Richmond, Part 2. Thomas C. Fletcher, L '13, was appointed Judge of the Law and Equity Court of Richmond, and E. Harold Thompson, L '34, Judge of the Civil Court. No alumnus was surprised when Dr. William T. Muse, L '30, one of the outstanding young legal minds of the State, was elevated to Dean of the Law School, a position to which he will bring his learning, enthusiasm and devotion to the University of Richmond.

Although he probably wouldn't agree that all is well with this hungry and bitter world, Morris Sayre, '06, new NAM head (Page 5), apparently believes with Browning that "all's right with the world." His is a job for an optimist . . . J. Vaughan Gary, '12, saw a great deal of what is wrong with the world on his tour of Europe this summer as a member of a Congressional sub-committee. (Page 3.) He believes we should send not only food but *information* to the starving and misinformed peoples of Europe whose minds are ripe for Communist propaganda.

In self-disparagement, Dean Wortley Rudd, '98, describes his portrait (Page 7) as "the likeness of a funny looking, bald-headed, little old man." Mrs. Rudd thinks it's "beautiful." Her adjective is none too strong to describe the life of Mr. Rudd who has fought zealously, "never against any man, but always for a principle." That principle was the elevation of pharmacy to the dignity the profession deserves. If, as Anne Skinner says, drug store proprietors are beginning to see the light and are no longer requiring their pharmacists to be proficient in the manufacture of ice cream sundaes, the reform can be credited to that zealous, peppery, little old man.

People seldom get around to making speeches about Fanny G. Crenshaw (Page 8), the magnitude of whose contribution to Westhampton College has not yet been fully appreciated. Her physical education program can compare favorably with that of larger, wealthier schools for women. The gymnasium and the excellent equipment it contains, the hockey fields and tennis courts, the archery range are testimonials to her careful planning and to her everlasting persistence. Mere men soon learn that "Fanny G" gets what she wants. The wise man gives in without argument.

At both Richmond and Westhampton colleges the students are suffering growing pains. (Page 11.) The girls are asking when in the world will the new dormitory be completed, and the boys are moaning low for that long-awaited Student Center Building. . . . The girls are pressing forward, with alumnae support, for a swimming pool. . . . The boys are riding to classes in sleek, high-powered automobiles (those Fords and Chevrolets belong to the professors). Everybody is trying to find a place to park. . . . Notable accomplishments on the Richmond College side of the lake are the publication of a student directory by the Y.M.C.A., and the formation of a President's Advisory Committee. The latter group is doing a first-rate job of keeping the administration informed of the student point of view and carrying back to the student body the whys and wherefores of University policies. . . . And, as examination time comes apace, students on both sides of the lake are accusing professors of remaining up late at night thinking up questions which have no right answers.

THE ALUMNI BULLETIN

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BOATWRIGHT

Educator, Christian Gentleman, Friend of Youth

By REUBEN E. ALLEY, '22

SURROUNDED by the pleasant and familiar scenes of the Richmond College campus a small company of men and women stood one day on the brow of the hill looking across the lake toward Westhampton College. As friends of the University they had come to offer a prayer of dedication that a central library building might be erected upon the site in honor of Frederic William Boatwright, then president of the University. A magnificent library building to stand at the center of the campus seemed to be the most suitable symbol of a life which had been for more than six decades the very heart of the school. Rarely does it happen that a man and a great institution become so completely identified with each other in the public mind.

Entering the freshman class as a mere boy late in the year 1883, young Fred Boatwright began his career at Richmond College as a student. After graduating with the Master of Arts degree, he studied in European universities for two years before returning to Richmond as professor of modern languages. In 1894 he became President and now he is the first Chancellor of the University of Richmond. Friends who extend congratulations to Dr. Boatwright on his eightieth birthday remember with profound gratitude that he has given sixty-five years of his long and fruitful life for this institution. It would not be true to say that he has been confined by this devotion, but rather that his remarkable gifts have radiated year after year from the institution like beams of light to bless his fellow men.

We might ponder whether the promising young professor had definite purposes and ideas about the future when he notified the board of trustees of Richmond College that he would accept the office of President. At that time, in 1894, Richmond College was a small school with total physical assets of less than \$400,000, an annual income of \$30,000, and a great need for buildings and equipment. There may have been other assets, less tangible but no less real, which played an important part in helping Professor Boatwright to reach a decision. With rare discriminative ability he saw that Richmond College, though limited in size and resources, was an independent Christian school located in a growing and friendly city—the historic and cultural center of the Old Dominion. The College had already gained a good reputation by the noble character and adherence to first principles on the part of President Robert A. Ryland and his associates on the faculty. Moreover, the school enjoyed the good will and affectionate interest of Virginia Baptists who had a growing concern about Christian education for the great middle class in Virginia. These were the assets which the new President wisely and diligently cultivated for the good of the school and its constituency.

Because he pioneered for higher standards and placed em-

phasis upon Christian principles, Dr. Boatwright was able to attract learned and consecrated men and women to the faculty. Indeed it was a remarkable group of scholars who accepted the invitation of the youthful President. Alas, with what regret we now see them one by one accept well earned retirement. Confidence in the Boatwright administration also attracted large sums of money in gifts from the Baptist denomination, from individuals and from foundations. These gifts, by sound investments, have accumulated through the years into the large resources which the University of Richmond holds today.

The purpose and vision of Dr. Boatwright for the University of Richmond have not dimmed with the passing of time. In an address to the joint session of the General Assembly of Virginia, held in commemoration of the one hundredth anniversary of the granting of a charter to Richmond College, Dr. Boatwright, who at that time had almost fifty years of service as President, assured his audience that the University of Richmond "will undertake even more devotedly than heretofore to build our institution in the great traditions of the Old Dominion and to train her youth in the high ideals of Christian citizenship."

High standards in education and Christian culture are complementary factors in education; therefore a college should train the mind and develop character together. That is the doctrine which Dr. Boatwright has preached and practiced through the years. Dr. Douglas S. Freeman spoke the truth about our beloved leader when he described him as "an educator who has the spirit of evangelism." Dr. Boatwright has always been an ardent believer in the dual system of colleges—state colleges and independent colleges. On numerous public platforms he has vigorously contended that the independent Christian college has an important—even essential—place in the American plan of life. "There has never in the history of our democracy been such need for these centers of character building and independent thinking." To the denomination he recently addressed this wise admonition: "Christian education as carried on in our church related colleges is not something apart from the work of the church, but is an integral and necessary element in building the kingdom of God on earth."

These are some of the rare and excellent qualities of our friend, Frederic William Boatwright, whom we delight to honor on his eightieth birthday. We know him as a devout Christian, a lover of truth, a friend of youth, and an able administrator. To him we pay the highest tribute—indeed, a Christian gentleman. We wish for him many pleasant years in which to abide among the scenes of his labors and to enjoy the affection of those who have been enriched by his friendship.

Hold That Crimson Tide

By J. VAUGHAN GARY, '12

Congressman, Third District of Virginia.

YOU and I have an expression we sometimes use when we want to give emphasis to an opinion: "I'll tell the world."

That's what you and I, Mr. and Mrs. America, need to do today. Tell the world about the American way of life. Of free enterprise. Of equal opportunity. Of all the blessings that are ours in this land of the free.

Unfortunately, that is exactly what we are *not* doing. Like so many clams on the seashore, we remain mute while on another shore the exponents of another way of life, a political and moral philosophy foreign and repulsive to most of us, are sending forth a mighty chorus of propaganda and misstatement.

Unless the voice of America is heard abroad—and soon—Russia will win, hands down, the cold war which is being waged relentlessly behind the iron curtain. And if Russia wins that cold war, we will have to fight with bombs and bullets in a World War III that will be more horrible than any holocaust the mind can imagine.

We must tell the world about America. We must combat Russian propaganda about our "dirty capitalistic" system with the true story of free enterprise, with accurate word pictures of the living conditions of free American citizens. If we can get the truth to the peoples of Europe we can hold back the tide of Russian domination. If we let the Communist program of misrepresentation and vilification go unanswered, all Europe will be in the embrace of the Russian bear.

During the current session of Congress, I shall do everything in my power to win converts for the State Department's information and cultural program. I shall insist that we appropriate not less than the \$31,000,000 asked last year to carry the "voice of America" into oppressed nations of Europe. When the Congress last year cut the recommended \$31,000,000 to \$11,000,000, it for all practical purposes made an appropriation of \$20,000,000—the amount "saved"—to the Russian Communist Party.

We must stop kidding ourselves. There's nothing subtle about the Russian way of spreading its dominion. The plan follows closely the pattern executed by the late and unlamented Adolph Hitler. The Soviet plan is simply to stir up strife and create chaos in smaller European nations, one after the other. Then, having created the chaos, the Russians make use of this unrest as an excuse for moving in. Doesn't that sound familiar?

Although the Russian intent is obvious, doubly obvious to persons who were privileged as was I to visit in Europe this summer, we in America are making little or no effort to curb the Red tide which is sweeping the Continent. And, let me emphasize this, whatever we do, if it is to be effective, must be done now. The United States must exert her leadership in bringing light into darkest Europe and in bringing food and warmth to peoples which are pitifully hungry and cold.



Making friends with a pair of young displaced persons at the Trieste Displaced Persons Center are Congressmen J. Vaughan Gary (left) and John J. Rooney of New York. Looking on are the children's mother and Major E. J. Stewart, officer in charge of the Center.

I visited ten European countries this summer as a member of the House appropriation committee's subcommittee on the State Department. Although the purpose of this trip was to visit United States embassies rather than to study economic conditions, I was constantly brought face to face with conditions of abject poverty.

These conditions applied even to our cousins in England, those conquerors who have not yet tasted the fruits of victory. For them I have only admiration and affection. Living frugally amidst the rubble of war, they are accepting their hardships with courage and are rigidly enforcing their rationing system. I was told there was no black market in England and I believe that statement to be true.

I saw nothing alarming in the "social experiment" in England. As a matter of fact, the nationalization of industry had not proceeded as far as I had been led to believe. As an American long accustomed to public ownership of utilities, and rigid control of other utilities not actually owned by the government, I found nothing shocking or even revolutionary in the English program. The British frankly described government ownership of the coal mines as an "experiment" prompted by the extreme shortage of this most necessary fuel and the inability of owners, because of lack of funds, to modernize the mines and step up production. There was no evi-

(Continued on page 16)

TEACHING AN OLD DOG NEW TRICKS

By F. BYERS MILLER

Dean, Evening School of Business Administration.

THE man who is too old to learn is in a rut which is at least six feet deep and should be covered over.

Ever since Anonymous (one of the most celebrated names in early literature) coined the expression, "You can't teach an old dog new tricks," lazy minds have been using the adage as an excuse for mental stagnation. Every thinking man knows that education is a continuing process which is never completed.

Right now adult education from the standpoint of formal schooling is in better repute than at any time in man's history. Every college and university in the United States with male students has been participating in adult education since the close of World War II. Fighting men in the foxholes and aboard the ships of war had time to think and thinking knew that life's great prizes go to the men who know. After the war, gladly accepting Uncle Sam's offer to provide free college training, they flocked back to the classrooms, older, more mature, and determined as adults to get the education they had neglected to get or the value of which they had failed to recognize earlier in their lives. The presence of these G.I. men is reflected in the over-all age of the current student body of Richmond College which is approximately 22 years as compared with the prewar average of 19.

The problems of adult education are being discussed avidly by all types of educational groups, and most educational institutions are planning great expansion of their programs in this important field. According to the Report on Adult Education made at the 1947 Southern University Conference, the need for adult education is augmented right now by three things:

"First, by the tremendous impact of new ideas which are ushering in a new era; second, by a great increase in the economic, social, and political problems arising out of the war, and out of the crack-up of great empires and ideals and civilizations over the world; and third, by the return to activities of peace of millions of men and women who left their schools and colleges before they had completed the training they need for life, thus making them unprepared to take up their adult duties as citizens, as parents, and as efficient members of the social order."

The newness of adult education has been in the formalizing of the education in classrooms and in specific programs or courses. Prior to World War I, a person's adult education was what he could pick up from his own reading, observation, conversation, and experience. There was little opportunity for him to "go to school."

During the 1920's, much of the formal adult education programs was at the high school level with emphasis on

Americanization courses and courses designed to give skill in the various trades such as metal working, printing, and similar skills.

One of the few contributions of the great depression of the thirties was the expansion of adult education into the broader areas of the liberal arts. The WPA program provided the principal impetus to this type of education with groups formed over the country to learn more about foreign languages, art, reading, and music. It was a significant step forward.

During the depression the colleges and universities began to expand existing programs and to develop new ones to provide classes both on and off the campus for adults. There were two basic reasons for such activity: a recognition of the need for such service and the opportunity to serve beyond the confines of their normal activities; and the need to maintain the faculties during the period of reduced enrollment.

World War II gave further impetus to the development of adult education. The need for maximum production in the factories caused grandma to swap her knitting needles for the welder's rod, and grandpa to exchange his shotgun for the riveter's gun. It was necessary to train them to handle these new tools and ambitious programs were developed to do the job. To their everlasting glory, they effectively buried the adage, "You can't teach an old dog new tricks."

One of the most significant of the World War II training programs was the Engineering, Science, and Management Training program sponsored by the United States Office of Education and financed by Federal funds. This program was conducted at the University level, and it is interesting to note that these were not trade skill courses but covered the broad fields of engineering, management, and science. The Evening School of Business Administration trained 2,671 persons under this program in the four years of its operation.

In the past few years, many colleges and universities have taken another step to provide education for adults through conferences and short courses ranging in length from one day to one or two weeks. The University of Minnesota has illustrated this type of program with its Center for Continuation Study. The Center provides technical and professional education to replace information and skills which have been outmoded by advances in technological procedures and professional practices. The Center has hotel-type accommodations with living quarters, classrooms, and even a garage for students' cars all under one roof. Short courses are offered for surgeons, obstetricians, pharmacists, probation and parole officers, cooperative association managers, and other profes-

(Continued on page 16)

MORRIS SAYRE: Optimist

By JOSEPH E. NETTLES, '30

MORRIS SAYRE has never wiped that grin off his face. If the perplexities and difficulties of working his way up to one of the most important positions in the business life of the United States have ever caused inner turmoil they haven't furrowed the Sayre brow or pulled down the corners of his mouth in the bulldog snarl supposedly typical of the tycoons of industry.

National news magazines from coast to coast carried his picture the other day when announcement was made of his selection for one of the prime honors in the industrial life of this nation—president of the National Association of Manufacturers. It was the picture of a tranquil and serene Morris Sayre who was apparently happy about and well pleased with the world in which he lives. It was the picture of an optimist who believes that everything will come out all right in the end.

The picture is in keeping with a description of the man given by his former teacher and long-time friend, Chancellor Boatwright. Morris Sayre, says Dr. Boatwright, brought to Richmond College a double-decker brain and a shy and retiring nature. Higher education was just a breeze to him. He knocked out two degrees—both the B.A. and B.S.—in three years, with grades good enough to win him a Phi Beta Kappa key. He might have done better if he had devoted more time to his books but he was always shoulders deep in work on various extracurricular activities: the Mu Sigma Rho Literary Society, which elected him president; the *Collegian* and the *Messenger*, for each of which he was associate editor; the executive committee of the General Athletic Association, and Field Day, then one of the most important events on the college calendar, and for which he served as chairman.

He had then an almost religious respect for work. It was this philosophy which he imparted to the press of the nation when he was interviewed following his election as NAM president. The only way out of our current economic dilemma, he said, is to produce more goods at no greater cost. "I don't believe any of us are working as hard as we can or ought to under the circumstances," he told the newsmen.

He recommended that labor increase its work week, adding: "We could use a lot of the New England Puritan precepts. This is the time for work. There is too much feather-bedding in this country."

Although Virginia reared, on a farm near Hampton, where his father had come to operate several iron foundries, he came of Yankee stock. His father was of a New England strain, and his mother was descended from the New York Morris of Revolutionary fame. The family moved to Virginia when Morris was one year old.

Morris Sayre came to the University on a scholarship and worked summers to finance his education. He operated a summer boardinghouse and, not content with one job, sold stereoscopic views to the housewives of neighboring cities.

With commendable thrift he got two degrees for the price of one at Richmond College and then hurried on through Lehigh University, where he won his M.E. degree.



Morris Sayre

Then, in 1908, he joined up with Corn Products Refining Company. He started at the bottom. The bottom was cleaning boilers. His stipend was seventy-five dollars a month. Out of this amount he saved enough to help put a brother and sister through school. This feat of financial legerdemain was accomplished by keeping a budget and, what is more remarkable, sticking to it!

His first job was at Granite City, Illinois. Across the river was St. Louis and Anna Mulford Hand, who in 1912 became Mrs. Morris Sayre. She has been the inspirational force behind his achievements, and a companion who shares his interests and diversions.

From boiler-washer at the Granite City plant, Morris Sayre became successively assistant master mechanic, assistant superintendent and superintendent. From Granite City he went to the company's Argo, Illinois plant, where he was manager from 1916 to 1928.

In 1928 he came to New York as general manager of the great Corn Products Refining Company whose Argo Starch, Karo Syrup, and other brands are household words. The following year he was made a director of the company. He became vice president in 1933, executive vice president in 1942, and president in 1945.

Despite his duties as president of Corn Products, duties which have carried him to all sections of the nation and frequently by airplane to South America, he has seldom been too busy to attend semiannual and annual meetings of the University of Richmond Board of Trustees. He served with dis-

(Continued on page 17)

Miss All-America

By WILLIAM A. LASHLEY

WESTHAMPTON COLLEGE'S most famous field hockey player is a next-door neighbor—Miss Harriet Walton, Class of 1935, who now coaches the sport at St. Catherine's School in addition to heading the biology department.

Miss Walton climaxed a brilliant hockey career which began at Westhampton in 1931 by being selected a member of the All-America field hockey team at the national tournament in Philadelphia in December.

The only Virginian ever accorded the honor, modest Miss Walton admits that making the top team satisfies an ambition she's had ever since the veteran Miss Fanny Crenshaw noticed her playing class hockey and invited her to try out for the Westhampton varsity.

The Richmond star had been named to the United States Reserve, or the second team All-America, on four previous occasions. But her performance in the right halfback position was so outstanding during the 1947 national tournament, that the judges elevated her to the first team.

Her love for the game and the skill in playing it which she developed at Westhampton didn't go on the shelf with her yearbook and college degree. With some of the city's best players, including Westhampton Alumnae Mollie Fleet, Helen Dodd Driscoll, Jane Bristow McDorman and Carolyn Goode, she formed the Richmond Hockey Club.

Through the club, Miss Walton continued competitive playing. A fixture on the yearly All-State squad, she branched out through tournament play to make the All-Southern team and qualify to play with that team in the national tournaments.

Then she began accumulating her honors—she made the U. S. Reserves in 1937, in 1939, in 1940 and in 1946.

In 1938, Miss Walton toured Australia and the South Pacific Ocean area with the United States squad. The team played in Brisbane, Melbourne, Sidney and other Australian cities, and Miss Walton rates the Aussie stick-swingers as the third best players in the world—the Englishwomen being first and the Americans second.

The tour included matches at Suva, in the Fijis, Auckland, N. Z., and Hawaii. The trip sold Miss Walton on seeking even higher honors—which she has earned.

She hopes to go with the All-America team this Summer to Amsterdam, Holland, to compete in a World Hockey Festival, which will be the "Olympics" of field hockey. Some 20 nations are expected to be represented by teams.

Naturally, she's staying in practice to be ready for the tour. She sandwiches coaching basketball and practicing hockey in with a lengthy schedule of biology classes and labs at St. Catherine's.

To Miss Walton, "grim endurance" is the principal requisite for a good hockey player. Stamina is what makes the biggest difference, even when footwork, coordination, speed and quick thinking weigh heavily in the balances.

She believes that the element of endurance is what has given the British players their hockey preeminence. "They seem to be as fresh at the end of a match as at the start," she comments.



Equally skillful with the microscope and hockey stick, Harriet Walton, the University of Richmond's first "All-America," teaches and coaches at St. Catherine's School.



Brunette, brown-eyed Miss Walton is deceptive in appearance—one would never know that her compact 5 feet, 1 inch of size could contain the energy needed for the strenuous game.

The unique thing about hockey All-America honors is that the awards are not static and purely honorary. Unlike football, hockey players are expected to play on the team they make, rather than to sit back and count their laurel sprigs.

A player must go up the tournament ladder, and fight her into each higher level team through actual competition. Miss Walton earned her spot on the All-Virginia team first in the State tournament. There's nothing automatic about that. A new combination is selected each year, and past performances mean nothing. The players fight it out each year for their berths.

Then she participated with the All-Virginia team in a regional tournament with teams from Washington, Baltimore and Maryland. Watched keenly by competent judges in that tournament, she emerged as a member of the All-Southeastern team.

With the Southeastern team, she played in the national tournament against regional team champions from all over the nation. The nationals bring the best hockey talent in the land together for fierce competition in the yearly tournament.

To win All-America honors, Miss Walton had to be at her best. She was. Other Richmonders who witnessed the tournament or participated in it are still singing her praises.

To them, the little dynamo was never better. She was outstanding particularly in intercepting passes, getting the ball away from opponents and dribbling it back upfield.

To Miss Walton, it was merely a lot of fun—doing her best at the sport she likes best. An all-round athlete, she chose hockey as her specialty at Westhampton because it was a competitive sport in which smallness of size was no handicap—unlike, for example, basketball.

She played basketball, however, and was on the Westhampton track team, running the 50-yard dash, broad jumping and throwing the basketball. Tennis was a sideline, and softball is merely a recreation.

Hockey is her game, however. She likes to play it, coach it, t it. It has brought her the highest honor ever accorded a University of Richmond athlete—All-America recognition!

Pharmaceutical Fireball

He fought for the advancement and recognition of his profession

By ANNE SKINNER, '46

In 1904 a little man from Skinquarter in Chesterfield County was added to the faculty of the Medical College of Virginia. His appointment attracted slight attention, and it is highly improbable anyone realized this diminutive figure, with several years' teaching experience in the Manchester public schools, would do more than any other individual, any hundred individuals, to shape the history of pharmacy in Virginia.

Wortley F. Rudd rose in rapid succession from demonstrator to lecturer, from lecturer to professor, from professor to Dean of the School of Pharmacy. His continuous uphill battle for the advancement of professional and ethical standards of pharmacy was waged so successfully that upon his retirement in 1947, after 43 years of unselfish service to the institution, he received the highest honors the Medical College of Virginia could grant, the title of Dean Emeritus and an unprecedented invitation to attend all meetings of the Board of Visitors.

Although he is still at the height of his service to pharmacy as co-editor of the *Virginia Pharmaceutical Journal*, active associations worker, and consultant to several business firms, the pharmaceutical profession took this occasion to shower its beloved leader with a multiplicity of tributes. Undoubtedly the most fitting honor was bestowed by the Richmond Retail Druggists Association, which presented a portrait of Dean Rudd to the Medical College of Virginia "to inspire future deans and students to greater efforts and to have an appreciation for this outstanding character."

On November 7th when the presentation ceremonies were held, the auditorium of the Richmond Academy of Medicine was overflowing with former students, associates in the pharmaceutical field, and friends from all walks of life, who had come to add, by their presence, their tribute to the man who for nearly half a century has stood for what is sound in scientific education. Their thoughts followed different patterns as they heard State Senator Lloyd C. Bird, of Chesterfield County, eulogize "Dr. Rudd As a Teacher" and Dr. John Bell Williams present "Dr. Rudd As a Friend."

Older members of the audience remembered his efforts to raise the standards of pharmacy. When he first became Dean educational requirements for entrance into the School of Pharmacy were low, and to become licensed in the profession required only two years of study. To Dean Rudd this was inadequate and he bent his energies to elevate the requirements. After years beset with struggles, the course was lengthened to three years with a high school diploma required for entrance, and still later he was successful in making pharmacy a four-year study, carrying a Bachelor of Science degree. In each instance, when the standards were raised it was Dean Rudd who developed the curriculum for the Medical College of Virginia.

Others thought of the crusade he is still waging to raise the dignity of pharmacy above that of the ham sandwich. Largely because of his encouragement and help, professional pharmacies are springing up over the state, and other drugstores are freeing their pharmacy department from subordination to the mop handles, fishhooks, lipsticks, lamp shades, goldfish, ice cream sundaes, and floor wax of corner drug emporium.

"He has fought many battles," said Dr. Williams, "never against any man, but always for a principle. He has never hit below the belt or thrown a curve ball, and he has never acknowledged defeat.

Such is his tenacity of purpose that seeming defeats are to him no more than delays or temporary setbacks, and sooner or later he starts his fight for principle again; finally his point is won, and indeed it is acclaimed as right."

Younger members of the audience remembered primarily their personal relationships with the fiery little Dean as a teacher and as a friend. Probably there was no one present who had not, at some time, profited from his frank straight-from-the-shoulder advice, which was often momentarily upsetting, and no one who had not done a little better than he could because of encouraging words from the Dean.

"If you don't want to know what I think, don't ask me," he has many times said, but students have seen the wisdom of his opinions and have carried throughout their career the habit of seeking out Dean Rudd for advice about every question under the sun, professional or personal, even if he doesn't always say what they want to hear.

As he received new honors and titles, he remained as approachable and full of humility as ever. Named the most outstanding contributor to science in Virginia in 1941, because of his work in bringing about the study of the James River, past, present, and future, in its scientific and social aspects, he remained as interested in instilling into his students the fundamentals of the scientific approach as he was in applying scientific principles to history. After becoming consultant at Columbia University, during the reorganization of its Department of Pharmacy, he was still eager to lend a sympathetic ear to the problems of the smallest drug-

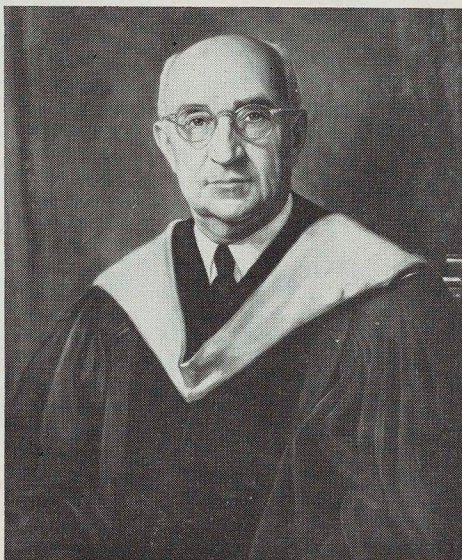
store in the state, and he continued to make trips throughout Virginia to visit pharmacies and offer a helping hand on the spot. When the University of Maryland presented him with an honorary Doctor's degree in 1941, "For doing as much, if not more, than any one person as a teacher, writer, editor, and association worker, to advance the standards of pharmaceutical education, to elevate the practices of pharmacy, and to enlist the support of pharmacists for the advancement of science in general," he kept "Mr. Rudd" on his office door, the title by which he is still affectionately known.

There were many at the ceremonies who knew Dean Rudd not for his work in pharmacy, but for his associations with other organizations, as a member of the Board of the Richmond Professional Institute, as a director of the Virginia Chamber of Commerce, as President of the American Association of Colleges of Pharmacy, as a pioneer in introducing the chemical industry into this country, and as president and organizer of the Virginia section of the American Chemical Society, the Virginia Academy of Science, and the Southern Association of Science and Industry.

In the latter association, dedicated to the development of the resources of the South, Dean Rudd has been an evangelist in behalf of Southern science, striving to get "the proper meshing of Southern capital, Southern brains, and Southern raw material" for the sound and progressive creation of the great industrial empire which can be constructed with these raw materials. Dissatisfied with the income of the South, he believes that applied science in research can raise the level of the South from Economic Liability Number One, as it has been called by Congress, to Economic Opportunity Number One.

If Dean Rudd had not received ample reward for his years of service to science in seeing many of his ideals become realities, and

(Continued on page 8)



Wortley F. Rudd

THANKS TO FANNY G!

By VIRGINIA BRINSON, '50

THE choice by the All-English Touring Hockey Team of Westhampton College as the site of the only southern game played during their tour of the United States last fall, marked a high point in the athletic history of Westhampton. This event, and the Southeast Hockey Tournament held at Westhampton shortly afterwards, were indications of the prominence which the college has attained in the athletic world—a position gained largely through the enthusiasm and ability of Miss Fanny G. Crenshaw.

From the first gymnastic class held at Westhampton College in our present-day tower room, to our gym classes of this year held in a large, modern gymnasium, the struggles and hard work of Miss Crenshaw have marked the athletic progress Westhampton has made since its founding in 1914. She taught gym in the tower room, in the mule barn behind the power plant, in the playhouse, and in the Red Cross building left by the government after the first World War. Undaunted by the crude buildings which served as her gymnasiums, she strove, with the aid of Miss Keller, to secure a permanent building to be used as a recreational center for Westhampton students. Various projects were launched, and finally enough money was raised for a building near the site of the old government building.

The class games and varsity sports which we take for granted today were not so easily entered into the athletic curricula. Women's sports were not highly regarded; rather they were frowned upon by people in the early days of the college. But Miss Crenshaw wanted girls' sports, and slowly, steadily, she passed her obstacles and advanced from training in gym classes, to intramural and class sports, to varsity sports.

The sport which holds much interest for her, and through which she herself has gained national distinction, and has enabled Westhampton to gain distinction, is Field Hockey. Miss Crenshaw was elected vice-president of the United States Field Hockey Association during its first year of existence twenty-five years ago. She has the rating of



At home and happy in the gym which is a monument to her work at Westhampton College, Miss Fanny G. Crenshaw chats with one of her star pupils.

a national A as a hockey umpire. She has been president of the Virginia Field Hockey Association and serves on many committees of that association.

Through the work of Miss Crenshaw, Westhampton was one of the first two schools in Virginia to include hockey in its athletic curriculum. She is a friend of Miss Constance Applebee, the Englishwoman who introduced hockey into the United States, and through this friendship Miss Applebee has become interested in the college and visits it annually to coach the Westhampton team.

Westhampton's leadership in athletics is illustrated in the events of the past hockey season, when Westhampton was selected to be hostess to the Southeastern Conference, and to the All-English touring team.

The members of the Southeastern Conference, including North Jersey, Baltimore, Washington, and Virginia, alternate at being hostess to the conference. This year was Virginia's time, and Westhampton was selected as the most suitable site in the State. Two teams were sent from each of the four members, and an All-Southeastern team was chosen from these players. Harriet Walton, who is president of the Southeastern Association, and who started her hockey career at Westhampton, was selected on the Southeastern team and went further to win a place on the United States Team. Also Helen Conant, who graduated from Westhampton last year, made second United States team.

The biggest event in Westhampton's hockey life this year was November 21, the day the All-English Touring Team arrived at Westhampton to play the Virginia team. The English played teams in the East and as far west as Wisconsin during their two months stay, but the game at Westhampton was the only one played south of Philadelphia. The Virginia team had already been selected at the State Tournament, Westhampton having two representatives on the first team, Betty Stansbury and Maria Carter.

An estimated crowd of two thousand gathered from schools and colleges all over the state, from as far south as Duke University and Meredith College, and from New Jersey and Washington. The spectators were fascinated by the speed and ability of the English players. The players were equally fascinated by Virginia and enjoyed their stay at Westhampton. Two members of the team were interviewed over the radio by Miss Crenshaw preceding the game, and to further friendship and understanding with the British, each member team of the Virginia Field Hockey Association adopted one of the English players, to whom they sent a Christmas box, and with whom they plan to keep in touch in future years.

The hockey season ended on a high note and with Miss Crenshaw's help and guidance we know that there always will be "better years to come."

Pharmaceutical Fireball

(Continued from page 7)

many others at least recognized as goals, he must have found it in the spontaneous ovation from the audience following the presentation of the portrait, the work of John Slavin, by W. E. Locke, President of the Richmond Retail Druggists Association, and its accept-

ance for the College, by Robert T. Barton, Jr., Acting Chairman of the Board of Visitors.

The portrait, which Dr. Rudd calls "the likeness of a funny looking, bald-headed, little old man" and which Mrs. Rudd has termed "beautiful," now hangs in the office of the Dean of Pharmacy, where Dean Emeritus Rudd can be found in person for at least a few minutes every day, availing his abilities and counsel to the Medical College of Virginia and to anyone who needs his help.

ROBINS and FREEMAN: A Winning Team

By CLARENCE J. GRAY, '33

Dean of Students, Richmond College

It is 1931. Ralph Covey is putting *The Web* together. As he polishes off the page proofs, he pauses now and then to guess what the next two decades will bring to each of the sixty-nine in his graduating class. Does he see one of those fellows (at the age of 25) rise to the presidency of what is now one of the country's largest manufacturers of pharmaceutical specialties? Does he picture another as a top executive in radio? Does he foresee that the New Year of '48 will bring reunion to these '31-ers, E. Claiborne Robins and G. Mallory Freeman, in a business relationship which will mean much to each of them and even more to the A. H. Robins Company?

Native Richmonders, born less than a year apart, Edwin Claiborne Robins and George Mallory Freeman were boyhood chums. When the time for prep school came, they both enrolled in McGuire's University School. It was in those days that Claiborne Robins used to go next door time after time to ask his former Sunday School teacher and our greatly respected colleague, Miss Elizabeth L. Thomasson, to take him to basketball games at the University of Richmond. It would be hard to believe that Mallory was not there too, for their minds were set early upon Richmond College. Claiborne's father had graduated from there; so had Mallory's, as well as his uncle, the distinguished historian and present Rector of our University.

In 1927 Claiborne and Mallory enrolled together at Richmond College. Soon their names appeared together on the Dean's List. Claiborne had little time for extracurricular activities. His duties as a library assistant in the Richmond Public Library kept him well restricted, though well occupied, for his last three undergraduate years.

Mallory, with a flair for the creative, spent considerable time in designing and painting sets, and working out technical problems for the University Players. My fondest memory of Mallory, however, concerns what he termed "a last fling at acting" in his senior year. I did Algy and I tried John Worthing in "The Importance of Being Earnest." The *Collegian* reviewer had this to say: "Mallory Freeman no longer surprises us with his accomplishments, but he continually increases our admiration." That was the way we all felt—including Claiborne Robins, who was in the audience that night.

Came 1931, graduation, and a real parting. Mallory went to art school in New York. Claiborne enrolled in Pharmacy at the Medical College of Virginia.

Claiborne was following the footsteps of two generations of Robins who had devoted their lives to the sale and manufacture of pharmaceutical products. His father had graduated in pharmacy, and his grandfather had given his name to the A. H. Robins Company. Grandfather Robins, a Civil War Veteran, had a retail drug establishment down at 200 E. Marshall St. In 1878 he branched out into the manufacture of pharmaceutical products. When Claiborne, Sr. finished his pharmacy course in 1896, he took over most of the responsibility for the manufacturing end of the business, expanding it soundly until his death in 1912.

"It was my mother (Martha Taylor Robins) who kept things together after that," explained Claiborne, as I talked with him in his office on the afternoon before New Year's Day. I began to see more clearly the goal that had carried him through five courses in chemistry in two hard years (mostly at MCV, summers at U of R) until he received his B.S. in Pharmacy and completed the State Board examination in 1933. He was a determined young man with large responsibility.

Methodically, he went on the road for the company to learn the business from the ground up. As the company's only "detail man," Claiborne spent fifty weeks of the year in the field. The line included one old product (Robins Cascara Compound) and one new product.

The detail men are the "eyes and ears" of the company. They call on the doctors, give them the latest information on the products, and explain their uses and effectiveness. They also pick up valuable

information on the doctors' needs which, relayed to headquarters, often result in a new product or an adaptation of an old product. "We are constantly on the look-out for new drugs or new uses for old drugs," Claiborne pointed out. "The detail men keep us posted and we follow through."

After two years as a detail man, Claiborne Robins was called back to Richmond as president of the A. H. Robins Company. It was a challenging responsibility for a 25-year-old, just two years out of Pharmacy School.

Claiborne Robins quickly proved his worth. As a result of his leadership and enterprise, the company has enlarged significantly during the thirteen years of his presidency. The staff of detail men alone has increased from one (Claiborne himself) to sixty-five, who cover every state in the Union and twenty foreign countries, mostly in Central and South America. The present operating force (including administrative and clerical, medical, advertising, exports, and sales staffs) now totals 125 persons. The physical plant has grown from the single floor drugstore of earlier days to a newly renovated five-floor plant containing 40,000 square feet of floor space, at 1322-24 W. Broad Street.

"One secret of the success of this company," Claiborne pointed out, as he prepared to sign a stack of payroll checks, "is that we have the type of products that get results."

If I had been skeptical at this point (which I wasn't), our young executive would have produced a shelf-full of medical journals to show me what he meant. Effectiveness of results has come through careful planning, alertness to needs, and constant emphasis on research. When a product goes well, most of the earnings are poured back into the company. A regular percentage of gross sales is earmarked for research. It was this procedure that brought into existence and perfected one of the company's most successful products, "Donnatal."

Telling the story of Donnatal and the host of Robins products, attractively and effectively, yet with the restraint demanded by the medical profession, is the job of Mallory Freeman, the new executive assistant in charge of advertising. And even though the company's advertising policy will find expression only in medical journals and

(Continued on page 32)



E. Claiborne Robins, president, and G. Mallory Freeman, executive assistant in charge of advertising, examine advertising lay-outs for use in medical magazines.



Judge Doubles Takes Oath



Dean Muse



Judge Fletcher



Judge Thompson

Three new judges of Richmond's courts and the new dean of the University of Richmond Law School have at least one thing in common—all are alumni of the University of Richmond. At the left, Dr. M. Ray Doubles, who served as dean of the Law School from 1930 until his resignation to accept the position of judge of Hustings Court, Part 2, takes the oath of office. Others, left to right, are Dr. William T. Muse, Judge Doubles' successor as dean of the Law School; Thomas C. Fletcher, Judge of the Law and Equity Court, and E. Harold Thompson, Judge of the Civil Court.

M. Ray Doubles

On November 6, 1947, Dean Malcolm Ray Doubles of the T. C. Williams School of Law was appointed Judge of the Hustings Court of the City of Richmond, Part II, by his Excellency the Governor of Virginia. Faculty and alumni of the University of Richmond were greatly pleased at the Governor's choice, not only because of the eminent qualification of the new Judge, but because of his close association with the University.

Judge Doubles who, as Dean of the Law School, was so well known to students in the Law School and the University as a whole for the past twenty years, was born May 21, 1900 in Bay City, Michigan. His family moved to Richmond when he was only three and since that time he has been identified with the City. He received a Bachelor of Science Degree from Davidson College in 1922 and a Bachelor of Laws Degree from the University of Richmond in 1926. At Davidson he was a varsity basketball player.

Judge Doubles passed the bar while he was still in Law School and practiced law in the City of Richmond from 1925 to 1928. In 1926 he started teaching at the Law School. In 1929 he went to the University of Chicago where he earned the Degree of Doctor of Jurisprudence. Immediately upon graduating he returned to Richmond and assumed the position of Dean of the Law School, which position he held at the time of his appointment.

In 1942 Judge Doubles was appointed Special Assistant to the Attorney General and until he was appointed Judge he held down both jobs. It was through his outstanding work in both fields that Governor Tuck's attention was called to Judge Doubles.

(Continued on page 22)

William T. Muse

President Modlin's announcement on November 14th that Dr. William Taylor Muse would succeed Dr. M. Ray Doubles as Dean of the University's T. C. Williams School of Law came as no surprise to those familiar with Dr. Muse's work. Shortly after Governor William M. Tuck named Dean Doubles to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement of Judge Willie C. Pulliam as judge of the Hustings Court, Part II, of the City of Richmond it was freely predicted in legal circles that he would take over the administration of the Lombardy Street plant.

A native of Gloucester County, Va., Bill Muse entered the University of Richmond in 1924 and was awarded the Bachelor of Arts degree in 1928 and the Bachelor of Laws degree in 1930. He received the

(Continued on page 18)

Thomas C. Fletcher

Some of the best news that has reached the Alumni Office in many months was that of the elevation of the Honorable Thomas Cussons Fletcher ('13) to the Bench of the Law and Equity Court of the City of Richmond. Judge Fletcher, a son of John Cussons Fletcher and Josie DeJarnette Gayle Fletcher, now in his middle fifties, was born in the City of Richmond, and moved at an early age to Glen Allen, in Henrico County, where he attended the County school and saw it progress from one room to three. While he was at Massey Business College studying stenography, the late Samuel P. Waddill, who served for more than fifty years as Clerk of the Circuit Court of Henrico County, came in search of a bright young boy, and after looking at various samples of hand-

(Continued on page 22)

E. Harold Thompson

When Harold Thompson was unanimously elected by a joint meeting of the Common Council and the Board of Aldermen as Judge of the Civil Justice Court of Richmond, it was the consensus of the Richmond Bar that the right man had been chosen for the job. Nearly all litigants in their brief encounter with the courts, invariably come in contact with this Court, and for many it is a court of last resort.

Judge E. Harold Thompson was born in Hanover County, Va. After attending the public schools of Hanover County, he was first employed as a railroad water boy in 1911. The following year he became assistant agent and telegraph operator with the R. F. & P. at Ashland, which position he held until 1916, with a brief interruption of two years service in the United States

Army in World War I. By successive stages, he became fireman and then in 1923 engineer, which seniority he still maintains.

In 1919 Judge Thompson became interested in railroad labor relations, and was elected President of Lodge 615, Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Engineers, Chairman of the Local Grievance Committee and of the General Grievance Committee. In 1942, he was elected Chairman of the State Legislative Board, which position he held until he resigned.

Feeling inadequate to cope with the legal problems of labor, Judge Thompson entered the T. C. Williams School of Law, as a special student, received his certificate in June 1933, and was admitted to the bar the same year. Since his admission to the bar, he has been actively engaged in the practice of

(Continued on page 14)

ALL AROUND THE LAKE

Richmond College

By PAT VELENOVSKY, '48

EVERY "old grad" has at one time or another given forth with the cry: "Things aren't what they used to be on the campus. Why, I can remember. . . ." That isn't true. Things haven't changed so very much since the days when you graced the campus. True, a few of the familiar faces aren't around every day now, but, by and large, the campus is the same. There is the same worry and rush around examination time to read and remember those last four chapters, which were covered in the final class period and from which the examinations always come. There are still the same gripes about the inadequacy of facilities in the Playhouse, the Student Shop (called the Slop Shop these days) and the Gymnasium. We still think the professors stay up all night figuring out those unanswerable questions they ask, and we still try to answer them. And, we are still surprised when the answers we give are right—as they sometimes are.

Veterans are still the largest single group on the campus, constituting a little over half of the student body at Richmond College. The way they have been getting married points to the day when it may be necessary for the gals across the lake to import men for Saturday night dates. The influx of veterans, and the large number of marriages has made one change. The presence of bags under the eyes is no longer the sign of an all-night party. The chances are very good that they came from poppa having to stay up all night with baby while baby howled to the moon, and the neighbors.

Returning alumni are cautioned not to mistake the campus for a parking lot! There was a time when only the rich and the lucky had cars, and most of the cars were ready for the junk pile. Today everybody has a car. And they aren't all wrecks either. That trademark of the college man, the convertible, has many representatives. Sedans are a dime a dozen.

Remember the day you searched the phone book for the number of a professor so you could call him up with an excuse for that term paper you wouldn't have in time? Now the YMCA cabinet has brought forth the answer to a student's dream: a compilation of the names, addresses, telephone numbers, and office hours of all the professors. And if you want more for the dime the book cost, it also includes the names, addresses, and telephone numbers of all of the lovely ones who attend Westhampton College. Of course, this little world almanac also contains the necessary information (this means name, telephone number, and address) about the virile males who attend Richmond College.

Perhaps you have wondered about the religious life on the campus. Jack Noffsinger and the religious groups have done a fine job. There exists now a well-knit organization for each of the denominations and sects which is represented within the student body. Right now these groups are co-operating in laying the groundwork for Religious Emphasis Week.

Fraternities are larger than ever before, and it is a standing joke that some chapters have so many members that it may become necessary for them to meet in alphabetical sections. This increase was caused by the return of the veterans and the good crop of freshmen. The idea of lodges for the fraternities is still being kicked around, at some times with more vigor than at others.

Just about the best thing that ever happened around here was the formation of the President's Advisory Council. This is a group of student leaders who meet with the heads of the administration to iron out and solve grievances and misunderstandings which arise from time to time. Right now, the Council, through Student Government, is working to have the Student Activities Fee raised. This raise, which must be approved by the Board of Trustees, will give our student publications a chance to come within striking distance of the other schools in Virginia. Having the talent around helps, but if you don't have the money there isn't very much you can do. That long green helps a lot. Or don't you know?

Westhampton College

By ELEANOR PITTS, '48

COMES the end of another semester at Westhampton and it's time to review the highlights, academic, social, and nonsensical, of the year. We traipsed up the hill last September to find our new dean waiting to greet us—which in itself was no mean undertaking since we've almost hit the 450 registration mark. Attractive and young, Dean Roberts has become quite popular in a few short months and has received our official vote of approval. Matriculation these days is in the hall of the classroom section so we weren't jumbled up four deep in the Faculty Drawing Room as formerly.

The Alumnae Association staged a grand Harvest Carnival early in October, with the proceeds going for our swimming pool. Booths of every sort and description, from "white elephant" to silhouette cuts, fraternity and class skits, and a beauty contest among pictures (male) taken from the girls' dressers, all added up to fun and profit. Proclamation Night was traditionally observed in the Chapel a few nights later. The lovely and solemn ceremony welcoming the verdant Freshman was all the more impressive because the Freshmen had just endured a Rat Night they'll never forget. Ratting, you know, has by student vote been cut down to a single day—but, oh what a day! Twenty pigtails (the Sophs counted 'em), upside down skirts, and a large RAT written in lipstick on the forehead decorated them. Of course, all their clothes, except their red gym suits under the skirts, were blue and green. Their class is the largest Westhampton has ever had—160!

Campus gossips had an intriguing subject to chew on last November when a steam shovel, engaged in widening the road left of the Chemistry Building, dug down deep and came up with two human skeletons and one coffin. Speculation was prolific and sensational for a while, but the mystery was solved when someone unearthed the information that our beloved campus was a burial ground about a century ago.

The Seniors, instead of the Freshmen, have been living in Thomas Hall this year until the new dorm is ready. An announcement in College Government meeting the other day reveals that the building will definitely be ready and that the Seniors and some Juniors will be living there by Spring Vacation.

Several dances highlighted the term socially: the Harvest Dance in October, the Halloween Costume Ball substituting for the annual Sadie Hawkins Jamboree in November, and the traditional A. A. Snow Ball. The sophs are sponsoring a highly successful juke box session every Friday night to win friends and influence people across the lake. Christmas was celebrated, solemnly in Chapel when the choir presented *The Messiah*, gleefully an hour later in the Reception Room when Dr. Smart became Santa Claus and awarded presents with appropriate verses to the campus "characters." Following the party the students watched a comic production of *The Second Shepherds Play*, an old English mystery play prepared by the class in advanced directing, and afterwards we went carolling to the professors' homes in the new "faculty sections."

Progress, Isn't It Wonderful! Dept.:

Seniors have dating privileges every night now . . . English majors are no longer required to take Anglo-Saxon; Shakespeare has been substituted instead . . . the Tea Room is kept lively at all times by the addition of a juke box . . . Miss Lutz's Tower Room looks sooo nice painted pastel blue and yellow . . . the Westhampton bus (which has been on since last May) is wonderful. From the dorm to Sixth and Broad is only thirty minutes . . . Chapel and convocation slips have been abolished; students are on their honor to report cuts now . . . Girls are permitted to use the Slop Shop (which, incidentally, has had its booths removed to make more room for those 1300 men across the lake) between 2 and 5 P.M. . . . Last minute thought: how on earth did anybody ever get out of this place before the "three-day free reading" period before exams was inaugurated?

Let's Raise The Temperature!

ARE you tired of snow and cold weather? So is our Alumnae Fund! Maybe we can't do anything about the weather outdoors, but we can warm up our Alumnae Fund thermometer.

We have approximately 1600 Alumnae on our mailing list. Of that number 359 have sent in contributions. You remember that the Swimming Pool Fund is our big interest at present, but of course the Alumnae Fund has to pay our running expenses such as the ALUMNI BULLETIN, office expenses, homecomings, etc. out of the money that comes in, as well as add to the Swimming Pool Fund. Our running expenses are approximately the same, from year to year—

about \$1500.00—so any appreciable increase in the fund will go directly into the Swimming Pool Fund. So far we have received \$2321.50 in this year's Fund—nearly half the amount Margaret Leake, our Swimming Pool Chairman, is hoping for.

Three hundred and fifty-nine Alumnae have already evinced their interest and loyalty and are active members of the Alumnae Association for this year. Before another BULLETIN comes out, let's at least double that number. The next BULLETIN will carry the names of the additional active members of the Association. Here is the list up to this point:

R. C. COEDS:

Amy Kratz
Sadie Engelberg

Class of 1914:
Virginia Crump Turner

Class of 1915:
Celeste Anderson O'Flaherty

Class of 1916:
Sally Wills Holland
Frieda M. Dietz
Maude H. Woodfin
Helen A. Monsell
Kathleen Bland Cottle

Class of 1917:
Anne Ruth Harris
Florence Boston Decker
Florence Smith
Gladys Holleman Barlow
Eleanor Decker

Class of 1918:
Frances Glassell Beale
Mary Denmead Ruffin
Mary Clay Camp
Elizabeth Brockenbrough
Emily Gardner
Elizabeth DuVal
Mary Porter Rankin
Deborah McCarthy
Elizabeth Ellyson Wiley
Mary G. Decker
Alice Cook Weyghand
Elizabeth Camp Smith

Class of 1919:
Isabelle Feild Gatling
Janet Wyatt Fountain
Elizabeth Gaines
Hester Tichenor Warfield
Mildred Lewis McDanel
Margaret Laws Decker

Class of 1920:
Anna Lee Willis Eppright
Sallie Adkisson Ryland

Class of 1921:
Leonora Dorsey
Ruth Dillard Buckner
Theresa Pollak
Eva Ellis Kilby
Ruth Hoover Lide
Gladys L. McCutcheon
Maie Collins Robinson
Catherine Little Dupuy
Marion Stoneman Oliver
May Thompson Evans

Class of 1922:
Elizabeth Herrin
Elizabeth Williams Bell
Leslie Sessoms Booker
Winifred Walker Schultz
Valeria Arrington Bonney
Elsa Wallerstein Gerst
Jeanette Henna
Muriel Sanders
Zola Hubbard Leek
Narcissa Daniel Hargroves
Elizabeth Hoover
Margaret Hooker Slaughter
Margaret White Butterworth
Gladys Shaw Daniloff
Irene Summers Stoneman
Mary Roop Adams
Mary C. Fugate

Class of 1923:
Sallie Davis
Mildred Campbell Broome
Camilla Wimbish Lacy
Glenna Loving Norvell
Lelia Doan
Katherine Essex Clark
Hannah Coker
Ethney Selden Headlee
Elizabeth Hill Schenk
Ruth Powell Tyree
Virginia Kent Loving

Class of 1924:

Anna Hardaway White
Mary Anna Powell
Mary Peple
Wilhelmina Wright
Inez DeJarnette Hite
Carlene Broach Wagner
Virginia Clore Johnson
Margaret Fugate Carlton
Lillian Woodyard Lipscomb
Norma Coleman Broadbuss
Agnes B. Jones
Hilda Booth Beale

Class of 1925:
Martha Lipscomb Walsh
Susie N. Blair
Evelyn Boatwright Lynch

Class of 1926:
Alice Taylor
Mary Ellett Herrnstein
Mary Armentrout Darden
Mary Virginia Daughtrey
Louise Fry Galvin
Culley James
Louise Mattern Coleman
Virginia H. Walker

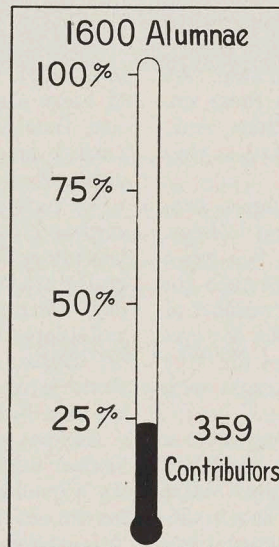
Class of 1927:
Saxton Rowe Carver
Dorothy Ryce Gunn
Catherine Bell
Georgia Mae Crews
Kathleen Privett Bahen
Thelma B. Keene

Class of 1928:
Louise Massey Crisp
Elnora Hubbard Robinson
Margaret Willis
Beverly Neale Klutz
Mildred Anderson Williams
Gray Robinson French
Buckner Fitzhugh Pannill

Class of 1929:
Mary R. Butterworth
Violet Cervarich Simpson
Mahala Hays
Mary Stevens Jones
Virginia Bell Burruss
Naomi Williams Thomas
Elizabeth Fleet
Thelma Pruden
Louise Hardaway Boswell
Mary E. Wright
Pearle Powell Prillaman
Frances Elmore Clift
Helen C. Moon
Marguerite Stuessy Mattox
Eugenia Riddick Steck
Doris Turnbull Wood
Elizabeth Hale
Ruth Cox Jones
Charlotte Marshall Farmer

Class of 1930:
Jeanette Collier Withers
Margaret Billings Sentz
Elizabeth Crowder VanHooek
Dorothy Abbott Wood
Grace Watkins Lampson
Lucy Wright Pitts
Sarah Cohn Ettenheim
Elinor Bell Camper
Nancy Cassell Kingsley
Janie E. Ruffin
Frances Cake
Alice Richardson Connell
Margaret Flick Clark
Margaret Oliver Saunders
Katherine Tyler Ellett
Helen Bowman Lieb

Class of 1931:
Lucie Taylor Long
Amelia Ullman
Elizabeth Gill Minor
Mildred Bingham
Margaret Leake
Lauretta Taylor Sullivan
Leone Cooper



Sara Leslie
Lucile Church Hite
Laura Thornhill
Mary M. Hicks
Josephine Nunnally
Caroline Beattie
Nina Bremner Trevvett
Hattie Habel Moschler

Class of 1932:
Elizabeth Capitaine Beatty
Mary Ryland Babcock
Helen Pollard Deck
Mary Hodnett Mathews
Jean Scott Peatross
Jane Little Gray

Class of 1933:
Marjorie Canada O'Riordan
Ruth Langley
E. Louise Bowles
Archie B. Folkes
Catharine Dawson
Florence E. Siebert
Gertrude Dyson
Marian West
Vivian Barnett Warr
Edith Harker
Frances Smith Justice
Phoebe Drewry Thiermann
Kathryn Harris Hardy
Ann Dickinson Welsh
Margaret S. Hardcastle

Class of 1934:
Frances Folkes Blinn
Elizabeth G. Henderson
Virginia W. Ellensburg
Helen Hulcher
Virginia McIntosh Puckett
Frances L. van Heuveln
Marian Cochran Knobloch
Elizabeth C. Bristow

Class of 1935:
Mary Mills Freeman
Gladys Smith Tatum
Peggy Brown Dixon
Nan Byrd Owen Manning
Anna Hallett Sniffen
Lottie Britt Callis
Margaret Whitesel Martin
Harriet Walton

Class of 1936:
Alice Turner Schafer

Anna Castelvechi Del Papa
Lyndele Pitt
Martha Cosby Rucker
Ruth Parker Jones
Alice Pugh Bartz
Virginia Ingram Guest
Elizabeth Conwell
Florence Marston Harvey

Class of 1937:
Grace Elliott
Louise Thompson Chewning
Myrtle Norris Caldwell
Martha Ann Freeman Eck
Jane Carroll Slusser

Class of 1938:
Anne Payne Stites
Elizabeth Shaw Burchill
Augusta Straus Goodman
Margaret Carpenter
Douglas Gee Baldwin
Virginia Russell
Josephine Mallory Cosby
Emily Parker Kendig
Anne P. Walker
Jo Ann Kent Bouchard
Katherine Leake
Barbara DeJarnette Bagwell
Virginia Ellis Hladycz
Mildred Harrell Clinkscales
Julia Gunter Davidson
Henrietta Harrell Smith
Mildred Lewis Masengill
Frances Flick
Elizabeth Darracott Wheeler

Class of 1939:
Juliet Shell
Evelyn Holdercroft Hillsman
Elsie Bradshaw Kintner
Charlotte Anne Beale
Ann Scott Campbell Jacobs
Lois Lyle Mercer
Rebecca C. Branch
Garland Wilson Brooks
Betty Conrey VanBuskirk

Class of 1940:
Dell Williams Smith
Ruth Latham Gravatt
Thais Silverman
Marie Keyser Jordan
Margaret Ligon Bernhart
Katherine Lyle
Pauline Cortopassi
Doris Hargrove
Emma Lou Parsons Mallory
Maude Smith Jurgens
Mildred Gustafson Donohue
Harriett Yeamans Mercer
Jean Miller Yeiser
Florence Parker Quin
Mary Ann Tucker Gray
Jane Aler Van Leeuwen
Mabel Leigh Rooke

Class of 1941:
Antoinette Wirth Whittett
Jane Trevvett Clark
Louise Morrissey
Mayme O'Flaherty
Anne Boehling
Jeanne Huffman Waite
Kathryn Leviston Krug
Naomi Lewis Policoff
Jeanne Wilkins Watson
Ann Phillips Bonifant
Josephine Moncure Flexner
Eleanor Kindell Miller
Virginia Lee Ball
Mary Owen Bass
Bitsy Epes Hardy
Marion A. Yancey
Dorothy B. Harshbarger
Sarajane Payne Arkedis
Jean Neasmith Dickinson
Anna Marie Rue Stringfellow

Class of 1942:
Harriet W. Howe
Esther Wendling Mueller

Kay Gillelan Crutchfield
Emmy Fountain
Ninita Gonzalez Seavers
Rosalie Clary
Emma B. Cruickshank
Jean Grant Jackson
May Thayer
Ada Moss Harlow
Ann Pavey Garrett
Clarine Cunningham Bergren
Betty Ann Shackelford
Jayne Maire Massie
Lucy Burke Allen Meyer
Frances Calisch Rothenberg
E. LaVerne Priddy

Class of 1943:
George J. Simpson
Barbara Lewis Talbott
Mary Elizabeth Hogan
Lelia Gardner Hathaway
Marguerite Shell Ritchie
Priscilla Poteat Humbert
Elizabeth Webb
Ruth Phillips Starke
Ann Oakes
Marjorie Clements
Jean Bowers McCammon
Pattie Hargrove Ruble
Anne Lilly Fisher
M. Florine Nuckols
Maxine Williams
Lois Dorsey Garwood
Rose Ware Wallace
Ilse Schott
Jo Ward Franks
Kathleen Weber McLellan
Fay Carpenter
Louise Cardozo
Barbara Krug Evans

Class of 1944:
Ellen Mercer Clark
Evelyn Josephson
Ann Burcher Stansbury
Barbara J. F. Gray
Dee Dee Howe Kirk
Doris Hedgepeth Neal
Betsy Rice
Harriet Shaffer
Rita Muldowney Copley
Helen Barnes
Dorothy J. Ihnken
Katherine W. Hanley
Evermond Hardee Daniel

Class of 1945:
Alma Rosenbaum
Kathryn Mumma
Conway Bibb Bowers

Class of 1946:
Frances Ann Beale
Irene E. White
Virginia Lambeth Shotwell
Lola Carter Goodell
Barbara Richie
Julia Shelton
Jackie Barnes
Cora Lynn Chaffee
Jean Saperstein
Patricia Husbands
Alta Ayers
Mary Frances Bethel Wood
Cornelia Reid
Joyce Eubank
Jeanne Yeamans
Elaine P. Weil
Ellen Hodges Sawall

Class of 1947:
Lavinia Watson
Marylou Massie
Dorothy Hughes
Helen Conant
Frances Coles
Julia Dickinson
Ollie Menefee Stirling
Shirley Davis
Helen Cole
Mary E. Cox
Elsie Minter

Richmond Returns To Single Wing

By PAUL DUKE, '47

There'll be no "T" for
Esleeck's "Sugar"

IF the lately departed football season didn't fulfill all the heartfelt desires of Richmond Partisans, it did bring forth that old Brooklyn war chant, "wait 'til next year."

But even the most Providence-trusting soul would be forced to conclude that "next year" might be several seasons away.

For at this early date in 1948, some things appear crystal clear. Victories will still be as hard to get as ever. William and Mary will still be as hard to beat as ever. And the prolific freshman market, which has kept teams well supplied for the past five seasons, will have closed up.

All of this might make one wonder why Karl A. Esleeck abandoned the security and comfort of a high school and a winning team for a crack at college coaching.

Those who know the new Richmond coach can give the answer right off the bat. Dick—as Esleeck is familiarly known—is an optimist. Not overly so, but pleasingly so. He believes in those words used to describe a certain radio comic, that wherever there's life, there's hope. To Dick, things are never as bad as they seem, which isn't meant to be construed that he sees everything as just rosy on the Spider football horizon.

He'll have problems—lots of 'em—and nobody knows it better than the tubby Esleeck himself. First, and foremost perhaps, is the matter of switching over from the T-formation to the single wing. According to the man himself, this shouldn't be too hard inasmuch as most high schoolers still play under the single wing.

And if you're wondering about performance from the Esleeck single wing, take a gander at the jovial gentleman's high school record. In 12 years of scholastic coaching, he's never had a losing team. Four times he's produced Virginia state high school championship elevens. His 1947 Wilson High team of Portsmouth registered 10 straight victories in taking the Old Dominion title. Quite an enviable record for the easygoing Esleeck—a descendant of English-German forebears—but not too surprising when you consider Dick's gridiron philosophy: The only kind of team to have is a winning team.

He has no particular formula for winning, but believes the surest way is to have six good ends, six good tackles, six good guards, three good centers, and one darn good fullback. Of course, he knows nothing less than a transplanted Notre Dame would produce all the "goods" at the front positions, but regards a versatile fullback as imperative.

"To make the single wing effective," asserts Esleeck, "you've got to have a fullback who can fake, spin, buck the wall, and scamper like a jackrabbit if he gets in the open." That's an imposing list of require-



Richmond's "Big Three" at the Conference Table. Left to right are W. Fred Caylor, business manager and assistant director of athletics; Athletic Director Malcolm U. Pitt, and Karl A. (Dick) Esleeck, who joined the staff January 1 as head football coach.

ments for any back to try to live up to, but Esleeck is hoping Ed (Sugar) Ralston—who'll be a senior next year—will be able to help the situation tremendously.

There's a story Dick tells about himself and Ralston—a story that makes Esleeck shake in his boots every time he relates it because it might have cost Richmond the services of the handsome back. Ralston was playing for Richmond's Thomas Jefferson High back in 1940 when Esleeck was coaching at rival John Marshall High across town. Dick was pretty high on the sweet fullback in those days, and when an Army coach paid him a visit he didn't spare the adjectives in recommending two prep players—Edward Saxby, who was fullback for Esleeck's own team, and Ralston. The scout hastily contacted both boys and poured on the sweet talk about life at West Point. Saxby took the coach up and went on to the Military Academy. But Ralston was reluctant to leave home and turned down the Point's bid, deciding instead to enroll at Richmond. Of course, Esleeck never dreamed he would someday call on Ralston to operate in his own backfield.

Esleeck, who moved into the coaching business in 1927 as an assistant at Virginia Tech after graduating from the same school, has had truck with nothing but the single wing. He's a firm believer in the old Pop Warner school which stresses power over speed. Dick has nothing against the "T," but simply believes you can get more punch out of the single wing. Testifying in behalf of his own case, Esleeck points to Michigan, Penn State and Pennsylvania—each of which went undefeated this past season using the single wing. And a certain school at Williamsburg didn't fare so badly with it, either.

Dick, who began his duties January 1 as successor to Johnny Fenlon, who left to become City Recreation Director at Fredericksburg, will get his first look at the Spiders when they go through six weeks of "spring" practice, beginning in February. With no freshmen to count on next fall, Dick faces the problem of plugging four big holes created by departing seniors. In the backfield, the Roanoke whizzer, Jack Wilbourne,

is scheduled to pick up his diploma in June as is Quarterback Joe LaLuna of Ossining, N. Y. A pair of husky tackles will have to be replaced—Covington's Carroll Richard and Norfolk's Reid Spencer. And still a third tackle, George Hodges, also from Norfolk, won't be around for reserve duty.

This leaves Esleeck with only a skeleton crew. Besides Ralston, the other backfield regular who'll be available again is Cotton Billingsley, the Fredericksburg speedster. Among the reserves who'll vie for a starting backfield job are Charlie Sutenfield of Lynchburg; Vernon Morgan, the much-talked-about Emporia rookie; Vic Jasaitis, Chicago freshman who looked flashy before going out with an injury early last season; and Dick Hensley, sophomore plunger from Martinsville.

Burly John Zizak and Scrappy Wes Curtier give the Spiders two valuable mainstays at guard, but the rest of the line will likely come in for a general overhauling.

If everything goes according to plan, Esleeck will have Russ Crane and Bill Porterfield back as his assistants, although probably under a slightly different setup. Instead of taking the entire forewall, Crane is slated to concentrate on the ends, while Porterfield will move up from the backfield and take over Russ's duties as line coach. Esleeck expects to fill the backfield coaching vacancy in the near future.

The task ahead for the Red and Blue coach and his assistants isn't going to be any lead-pipe cinch. The situation promises to provide plenty of headaches and the fruits of victory are likely to be mighty scarce for a while. But then, as Dick himself says, things are seldom as bad as they seem.

The ill-starred Spiders, riddled by injuries and inept at pass defense, won only one major game—a 21 to 20 victory over V.M.I. Other triumphs were at the expense of Randolph-Macon and Hampden-Sydney. Richmond lost to Washington and Lee, Rollins, Maryland, Virginia, Davidson, Virginia Tech, and to William and Mary on Thanksgiving Day, 35 to 0.

WICKER vs. SOUTHERN CONFERENCE

(The Winner: WICKER)

By BOB ADDIE*

SOMETHING pretty nice happened down at Richmond which should serve as a model for other trampled minorities and, in its way, the Case of Vernon Morgan set a precedent in its far-reaching decision.

The Morgan case re-established the fact that Americans are peculiar people who will fight to the death any oppression or unfairness. Of course, it's only a case involving a kid in football and it won't have any effect on world history. Still, it's significant and makes you sort of proud that there are people who will fight for an individual's rights against great odds.

It all started from an item in this column a year ago which, the Richmond people tell me, had a great bearing on the Morgan case. I printed an item that Charlie Justice had signed a contract with the Philadelphia Eagles while he was still under the legal age of 21. The contract was later invalidated and Justice became eligible to play for North Carolina. Bear that in mind as this story unfolds.

Enrolling at Richmond university this year was a freshman named Vernon Morgan. In due time, he sent along his eligibility certificate to the Southern conference. About two weeks later, the boy was informed he was ineligible because he had signed a contract to play with the baseball Giants who, in turn, had assigned his contract to the Springfield (Ohio) Giants, a farm team.

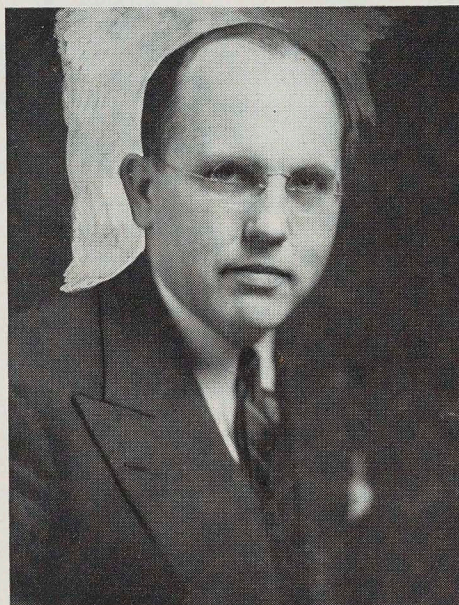
The matter appeared to be closed then except for a busybody alumnus of Richmond, John J. Wicker, Jr., who happens to be a lawyer. Wicker played football a long time ago and has a reputation for helping underdog kids. He had taken a couple of cases where boys were ruled ineligible, hating "oppressive and autocratic methods."

Wicker got hold of the *Times-Herald* item on Justice and immediately started to make it uncomfortable for the Southern conference. Wicker argued that Morgan was less than 16 when he signed a contract a little over two years ago and had NOT received the

*Vernon Morgan is participating in athletics at the University of Richmond because John J. Wicker, Jr., '13, always a champion of the underdog, was determined that no athletic tribunal should wrongfully take away from a student the right to participate in an extracurricular activity. The case was discussed on sports pages throughout the nation, not because of Vernon Morgan but because of the influence the decision would have on other minors caught in the same or a similar web of circumstances.

While the case was still pending in the courts, the Southern Conference ruled Morgan eligible. It was a victory for Morgan and for John Wicker.

"The Morgan case" is well reviewed by Bob Addie, sports editor of the *Washington Times-Herald* in his column, "Sports Addition," which is reprinted here.



John J. Wicker, Jr.

consent of his parents or legal guardian as required by organized baseball law.

On Oct. 18, the Southern conference, embarrassed by the Justice case, ruled the North Carolina boy was eligible since his contract had been invalidated. Still Morgan was ruled ineligible so Wicker did an unprecedented thing and took his case to court.

Now college groups, like organized baseball, hate the thought of outside jurisdiction. But Wicker is a bulldog and, even though Morgan's own school, Richmond, upheld the ineligibility, he went ahead. The case came up before the Circuit Court of Virginia before Judge Julien Gunn. Wicker didn't ask for monetary damages but for a "declaratory" judgment—that Morgan should be eligible to play collegiate athletics.

Judge Gunn, apparently, was the right man. He was the jurist who once threw out a whole county vote in an election for lieutenant governor. He was the one, too, who overruled the city of Richmond on toll charges over the Robert E. Lee bridge that spans the James river and made passage free to the public.

The judge minced no words. "Any institution going beyond its own bylaws subjects itself to outside jurisdiction," he ruled. "Participation in intercollegiate athletics is a valuable legal right—the protection of which the court will preserve whenever a college or a conference seeks to deprive bona fide students of that right contrary to its own by-laws."

Well, Wicker had the Southern confer-

ence over a barrel. The group put in a demurrer which means that, in effect, the Southern conference admitted everything Wicker said but insisted the court had no right to interfere.

Wicker had contacted George N. Trautman, national commissioner of the minor leagues, who promptly ruled that the Morgan contract with the Giants was invalidated. Morgan was declared a free agent.

"The Morgan case established the fact that colleges and athletic conferences are not beyond the law," Wicker said. "This was the first case in America of its kind and it proved that these groups must deal fairly and without discrimination for all boys."

That's about the story. It's a simple tale, but it's one of faith and confidence in the rights of the individual. Who is Morgan? He's a kid barely turned 19. He went to Emporia (Va.) High for two years and then to Fork Union Military academy. Apparently, he was quite a halfback as well as a baseball player.

Tennessee, Georgia, Wake Forest, North Carolina and even V.M.I., whose faculty member, Col. William Couper, president of the Southern conference, had made the arbitrary ruling on Morgan, tried to get the b

"They all knew," Wicker insists, "that Morgan was eligible because that contract with the Giants had been signed by a minor and had been invalidated by Horace Stoneham, president of the Giants, himself."

As for Morgan, the kid modestly says that "It's not so much for myself, but for the others like me."

Wicker took the whole case because of his interest in boys and in fair play. He didn't get a nickel. It's too bad that he wasn't around when they put the screws on Jim Thorpe. Perhaps Wicker is right about "autocratic" bodies. Maybe groups like the A.A.U. will think twice before ruining an athlete's life. There's always a higher authority, boys. You don't know it all.

Judge Thompson

(Continued from page 10)

law in Richmond. As a member of the Board of Aldermen from Clay Ward for six years, he was constantly interested in legislation affecting the general welfare of the City.

The City of Richmond is most fortunate in having a judge who has a wealth of practical knowledge, who is a spokesman for the individual, and who is a conscientious believer in administering justice.

—MAX O. LASSITER, L '35.

Basketeers Break Even

By J. EARLE DUNFORD, JR., '48

FOR a team with only one standout from last year's quintet, Mac Pitt's basketeters had a creditable record of four victories and as many losses at the close of the first semester.

Sophomore Guard Al Rinaldi, of Apollo, Pa., was the only 1947 regular in the line-up at the start of the season. With Al at the other guard slot was Wes Brown, a smooth ball-handler from Joliet, Ill., Doug Pitts, 6-foot, 4-inch Richmonder who subbed for Tony DiServio last year, was at center and played a much improved brand of ball. At forwards were two more newcomers, Art Haines, a junior college transfer from Harvey, Ill., and a freshman whiz from East Liverpool, Ohio—Al Bailey.

Bailey and his companion from East Liverpool, Jim Cunningham, who was giving Doug Pitts a battle for the center spot, were unable to make as much progress in their classes as they did on the hardwood, however, and headed back to Ohio after the Spiders' fifth game.

The Red and Blue opened against the Quantico Marines and found the service boys still had some good basketeters in their ranks—good enough to hand the Spiders a 42 to 37 defeat.

Next on the schedule came George Washington's Colonials, one of the top outfits in Southern Conference, who knocked off Spiders 75 to 53 in Richmond's first home game. Coach Arthur (Otts) Zahn's boys from the nation's capital gave the fans a classy brand of basketball, as they won their seventh game in a row. Richmond was sharp at the foul line, dropping in 25 of 30 charity tosses.

The powerhouse Georgetown team, coached by veteran Elmer Ripley, became the third team in a row to hand Richmond a setback when it topped the Spiders, 64 to 54, at Blues Armory in the final game before the Christmas holidays. The Hoyas ran up a quick 21 to 6 lead and protected it with a smooth, steady game, although the Spiders pulled the count up to 50-45 at one point in the final period.

With Al Rinaldi and Art Haines dropping in 20 and 16 markers, respectively, Richmond finally broke into the victory column at the expense of Union Theological Seminary, 64 to 41.

Playing perhaps their best game of the semester, the Spiders came roaring back in the second half to defeat Hampden-Sydney's Tigers, 49 to 44. Timely shots by a couple of Al's, Rinaldi and Bailey, in the last five minutes brought victory to the Spiders, who had trailed most of the game and were behind, 25 to 21, at intermission. Rinaldi led 17 points.

Although Bailey and Cunningham departed for home after the victory over the

Tigers, the Spiders nevertheless launched their "Big Six" campaign with a 50 to 34 victory over V.M.I. Art Haines bagged 18 points and Doug Pitts 15.

Irvin (Apie) Robinson and Bernard (Bootsie) Dolsey, a couple of native Richmonders, were the heroes of the Spiders' fourth consecutive victory, a 48-47 overtime decision over Randolph-Macon. With only a minute to play, Robinson dumped in three foul shots to knot the count and send the game into an extra period. Dolsey, the five-feet-five set shot artist, bucketed a free throw in the overtime to give Richmond the decision. The Spiders were again a second half ball club, overcoming a 25-18 half-time deficit.

William and Mary halted the Spiders' winning streak at four games by handling the Red and Blue a 50 to 47 setback in Blues Armory in the final game before examinations. Coach Mac Pitt employed a sliding zone defense, which served the purpose of keeping the Indians away from the basket, but long shots by Buddy Lex and Eddie McMillan spelled defeat for the Spiders. Richmond, trailing by 12 points late in the game, was fast closing the gap when the final whistle blew. Bootsie Dolsey led the Spider scoring with 13 points.

After eight games Center Doug Pitts led the Spider scoring parade with 78 points. Right at his heels were Guard Al Rinaldi and Forward Art Haines, each with 76.

Carter's 'Gimmick'

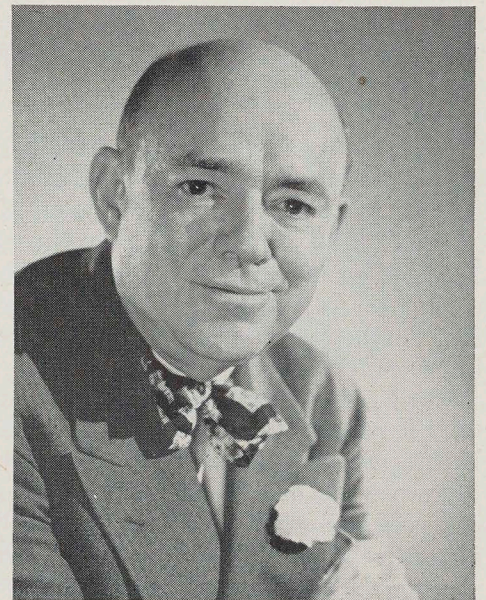
IF radio is any indication of audience preferences, television people are going to have to program more and more dramatic shows—especially five-a-week daytime strips. And when they do, one big stumbling block will be getting actors and actresses to memorize new material every day. That is—it will be if Nick Carter's new gimmick doesn't work.

John Archer "Nick" Carter is a JWT (J. Walter Thompson Co.) radio writer who has just applied for a patent on an electronic gadget that does away with the need for any memorizing. Over a short beer at a local bistro, Nick told me all about it.

The device is an electronic prompter which is attached *invisibly* to the ear of each member of the cast and enables the director in the

control room to transmit the lines to the actors. When Nick got the idea, he thought he'd better check its feasibility with some folks who know more about electronics than he, so he went to Major Armstrong, inventor of F.M. The Major thought the idea was great. So then Nick got together with Dr. Paul Rosenberg, a big-time physicist, and the device has now been perfected.

This invisible walkie-talkie will require a slightly different kind of script-writing—more dialogue, shorter sentences. But so what, says Nick? It's well worth it to save hours of tedious memorizing.



J. W. (Nick) Carter

★The story of "Nick" Carter's "gimmick" is reprinted from Bob Foreman's column, "Listening In," in "Advertising and Selling."

Mr. Carter's friends—and they are legion—know that Nick is full of gimmicks. His career in journalism and in radio has not been surprising to his college mates who remember him as a campus "big wheel" in activities political, musical, dramatic, and academic. He was president of Student Government, founder and first editor of the *Collegian*, editor of the *Spider* (forerunner of the *Web*), and assistant editor of the *Messenger*.

There are prejudiced souls who insist he was a member of the best quartet the campus has ever known. Pete Dunford sang first tenor, Joe Leslie, second tenor; Tiny Wicker, baritone, and Carter sang bass.

Whenever the Dramatic Club gave a play it was a sure bet Carter would have the lead.

Nick was a member of the now defunct Mandolin Club and the equally defunct Lightning Club, an organization of congenial souls.

Carter was a student too. There was no chapter of Phi Beta Kappa on the campus at that time but he was a member of Arachnidae, which based its membership on scholastic attainments.

Teaching An Old Dog New Tricks

(Continued from page 4)

sional men and women, with much of the work accomplished through informal discussion groups.

The preponderance of evidence indicates that adults are eager to take advantage of all educational opportunities which may be offered. Many are willing to go to considerable inconvenience to achieve their goals. During the 1946-47 session, one student made a round trip of 198 miles each Monday to attend a class in the Evening School. A captain in the Air Corps enrolled in two classes while stationed in Richmond. During the semester he was transferred to the Norfolk area, and for the rest of the year he commuted by plane twice a week. Those are extreme cases but are unlike others only in degree. No college student ever evidenced more enthusiasm or ambition than a 56-year-old man who recently came to my office to discuss the possibility of working for a Master's degree in Business Administration. The fact that he would be well past 60 before completing the course was no deterrent. One cannot refuse such earnest desire.

The University of Richmond has cause to take pride in its contributions to adult education. Dr. Boatwright was one of the earliest pioneers in Virginia to make education available to adults not regularly enrolled in classes. During the 1890-91 school year a series of lectures by members of the faculty was inaugurated. The lectures were open to the public and were held in the Chapel on Lombardy Street. They were sufficiently successful in creating interest that the Jefferson Club invited the instructors to repeat the lectures downtown.

In 1924 a forward step was taken by establishing the Evening School of Business Administration to make education available to adults who were unable to attend classes during working hours. During the first few years both liberal arts and business courses were offered. The response from the public was not great and for several years the division was operated at a financial loss. It is a tribute to the foresight of the administration that they continued the school and were not overly discouraged by the early showing.

Prior to World War II the Evening School had a slow but steady growth. Each of its Directors made a definite contribution to that growth. Dr. Modlin who assumed leadership in 1938 brought the School into its rightful relationship with the businessmen of Richmond as their service division of the University.

Since the war the Evening School has continued to grow to its present size of 1021 students. This student body cuts across all walks of life, represents all kinds and degrees of educational background, runs the gamut of age from 17 to 60 but is motivated by a common desire—additional education. As is true throughout the country, the demand for education on the part of adults is greater than the facilities to provide it.

The latest contribution of the University to adult education has been the conferences and short courses sponsored by the Evening School. For example, more than two hundred sales executives met on the campus for a full day last May to discuss common problems. In August sixty-three motor fleet operators, representing about 15,000 employees, spent a full week on the campus securing latest information on techniques of selection, training, safety, and supervision. In September two hundred insurance agents spent three days modernizing

their knowledge of latest developments in their field of endeavor.

Thus it is seen that the University of Richmond has pioneered and has contributed materially to the program of adult education in Virginia. It hopes to provide in the future an increasingly valuable service to those who seek not only a more prosperous life but a more useful and satisfying life.

"You can't teach an old dog new tricks?" Nonsense.

Hold That Crimson Tide

(Continued from page 3)

dence of any intention to expand the program but, to the contrary, elections held while we were in London indicated a trend in the opposite direction.

Coal and steel hold much of the answer to the riddle of European recovery. But two other twins, hunger and despair, may crush Europe before the giants of the earth can produce the goods which will bring prosperity. In the Ruhr Valley, one of the world's richest industrial areas, I literally saw the spectre of hunger. The British are doing as good a job as they can under the circumstances, but it is not good enough.

It is true that 152 out of 157 coal mines which were in operation prior to the war are now being worked. But it is equally true, appallingly true, that production is only 30 per cent of normal! Similar conditions exist in the steel mills. I saw men doing manual labor, the hardest kind of manual labor, who were weak, emaciated, actually cadaverous in appearance. I talked to one gaunt steel worker who told me he was 40 pounds underweight.

Give them food and the workers of the Ruhr and other hungry European countries will step up production almost to the prewar normal. If they remain hungry they will remain inefficient. Absenteeism will increase. So will the accident rate. Aside from the humanitarian motive, it is sound business to feed the starving.

Let me say, in passing, that I have no illusions about the Germans. They are by nature a militaristic people. Let them work. Make them work—but don't permit them to rebuild their war industries. I am in thorough sympathy with the French fear of German military resurgence and in accord with their insistence that the German nation never again be permitted to build instruments of war.

Space limitations will not permit me to touch, other than hurriedly, on conditions I found in other countries visited by the subcommittee. In Italy I was assured by responsible spokesmen for the government that "Italy will never go Communist, for the same reason the United States will never elect a Huey Long to the presidency."

Although we have no ambassador in Spain and do not recognize the Franco government, we maintain an embassy there. This nation escaped the ravages of war and at the present time is engaged in a building program more extensive than that of any other nation visited by us.

Recovery would not be difficult in Turkey and Greece but for the fear of Sovietism which is forcing these nations to spend 50 per cent of their income for defense.

In conclusion, as one who has seen at first hand the effect of Communistic doctrine on a weary, a hungry and a misinformed Europe, let me urge that we make the voice of America heard in every land and that we bolster our story of pros-

perity with visual evidence—food for the starving. In this critical time in our history, we can not afford to do less.

If we would save ourselves, we must first save Europe.

Morris Sayre: Optimist

(Continued from page 5)

lection as president of the General Society of Alumni and has identified himself prominently with the alumni group in New York City.

In the industrial field he is a director of the New England Grain Products Company, of Boston; the Foundation for American Agriculture, of Chicago, and of the National Association of Manufacturers. He was one of the founders of the Nutrition Foundation, Inc., of New York, of which he is treasurer.

He plays as hard as he works. He finds time for sailing and fishing, two diversions he learned to enjoy during his youthful days near Hampton Roads and Chesapeake Bay. Music, reading, travel, photography, and carpentry are other hobbies.

And church architecture! When he was living at LaGrange, Illinois, he was both mayor of the village and senior warden of the Episcopal Church. As chairman of the committee responsible for rebuilding the church after it was destroyed by fire, he attacked the subject with typical Sayre industry and enthusiasm—with such enthusiasm, in fact, that he is now recognized as a lay authority on church architecture.

Morris Sayre probably would give the familiar answer, "hard work," as the secret of his success. Those who know him best would add as other attributes character, personality, and a human kindliness and understanding that enables him to talk with every man at his own level. An associate has described him as one who "always keeps his office door open to any man, and his mind open to any man's ideas."

Typical is the story told in the company publication, *International News*, about the young foreman at the Argo plant "who tried to kill two birds with one stone" and attempted to save a loss in grind by repairing a broken belt without shutting down. He fixed the belt—but he also fixed the Plant! For twelve hours not a kernel of corn moved, because of the resulting "choke up."

"Naturally he felt the chill of an early separation. But nothing was said. Like Damocles beneath the sword, waiting for the hair to break, he expected any day would be his last.

"Finally, he summoned up his courage, and called himself on the carpet.

"'Did you know I caused a shutdown a few weeks ago in the Mill House because I pulled a boner?'

"'Yes, I did,' said Mr. Sayre.

"'Why didn't you fire me?' the foreman asked.

"Mr. Sayre, his six feet and more comfortably distributed between chair and desk, said, 'We've been watching you, and we know you have made some mistakes, but we also notice that you haven't made the same mistake twice, so I am sure if a belt breaks again, you will profit by the experience.'"

The person who tells the story in "International News" can be forgiven for pinning on the moral:

"Somewhat more enlightened, this policy seems, than one of that of the Red Queen in 'Alice in Wonderland,' whose 'Off with her head!' was the answer to any difficulty."

It is small wonder that employees swear by instead of at the head man in Corn Products. They like his simple creed of fair play, of tolerance, of sympathetic understanding of the other fellow's point of view. "As I grow older," he told the Argo-Summit Lions Club at the organization's Silver Anniversary celebration, "it becomes almost an obsession with me to point out and work for that mutual respect and unity among individuals, organizations, nations and races that, to me, seems to provide the only guarantee of security, peace and the happiness of mankind."

"For two thousand years," he said, "The Christian Church has taught the brotherhood of Man, and the Great Commandment was ancient among the Jews when Jesus of Nazareth restated it. Yet the practice of it has been generally limited to those closely about us. It has been said that men limit the practice of the gentle Christian virtues to the circle of their families. That, I think, is something of an exaggeration, but now indeed we must change our thinking and practice this principle or perish. Already we have given our boys and our substance in two wars. Thousands of our best and dearest lie under white crosses on beachheads from Guadalcanal to Okinawa, from Anzio and Normandy to the Elbe, that we might be free to respect and help one another, regardless of the claims of a super-race. God forbid that it should take another war and more boys—more women and children next time—to teach us tolerance and mutual respect for all races of men here or all over the now very small world."

That's the man who has been chosen president of the National Association of Manufacturers. As a spokesman for management, as a former boiler-washer who has never let himself forget the dignity of honest toil, as a practicing Christian he can be expected to exert every effort to draw capital and labor together as co-workers in a great enterprise.

Morris Sayre will tackle the job with his customary optimism.

Solve Your Gift Problems by Sending

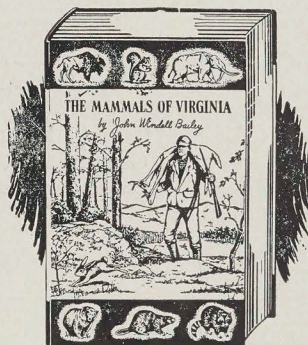
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Westhampton Is A Grandmother!

Westhampton has really come of age—as evidenced by the fact that it is now old enough to have a full-fledged club of alumnae daughters.

In November all daughters of Westhampton alumnae and Richmond College alumni were invited to meet together to consider the forming of a club. There was an enthusiastic response, and at a tea a few days later a club was organized and the following officers were elected: president, Barbara Brann of South Boston; vice-president, Flo Gray of Waverly; secretary, Agnes Feild of Alexandria, and treasurer, Dorothy Warner of Tappahannock.

Members of the group are:

<i>Student</i>	<i>Parent</i>
Pat Atwill—Billie Gordon and Frank Atwill	
Hannah Barlow—Gladys Holleman Barlow	
Barbara Brann—W. C. Brann	
Jeanne Carlton—Margaret Fugate and Graham Carlton	
Louise Cheatham—Esther Jenkins Cheatham	
Rosalie Corr—Fred B. Corr	
Ruth Corr—Fred B. Corr	
Eleanor Easley—Eleanor Robertson Easley	

Dean Muse

(Continued from page 10)

Charles T. Norman medal as "best all around graduate in law" for that year.

After two years of private practice, first as a partner of the late S. S. P. Patteson, who bequeathed a valuable collection of books to the school's law library, and later as an associate of Congressman J. Vaughan Gary, Dr. Muse joined the faculty at T. C. Williams. Except for periods covered by leaves of absence, he has been actively engaged in teaching at that institution ever since his original

Student

Agnes Feild—Virginia Epes and James Feild
 Flo Gray—Agnes Taylor and Garland Gray
 Betty Hickerson—Clyde V. Hickerson
 Louise Hickerson—Clyde V. Hickerson
 Helen McCarthy—(grandfather) Dr. Edward McCarthy

Jean Moody—Boyce H. Moody
 Frances Orrell—S. Roy Orrell
 Virginia Otey—Gladys Rees Otey
 Jackie Pitt—Malcolm Pitt
 Jane Pitt—Robert D. Pitt
 Hathaway Pollard—Walker A. Pollard
 Gwen Richards—Lonnelle Gay Richards
 Allen Harrison Rucker—William Harrison Rucker

Clarice Ryland—Sallie Adkisson and Wilbur Ryland
 Jane Sanford—R. Paul Sanford
 Virginia Sims—Sallie Riddell Sims
 Jane Slaughter—Margaret Hooker Slaughter
 Frances Sutton—Frances Shipman and Nelson Sutton
 Dorothy Warner—Pauline Pearce Warner
 Anne Woodfin—W. Clarence Woodfin
 Katharine Young—Alleyne Spencer Young

Parent

appointment.

Bill entered Harvard Law School in 1933 and the following year received the degree of Doctor of Juridical Science. In 1940 he returned to Harvard for further graduate work and devoted much of his time to the preparation of the annotation of Virginia cases to the Restatement of the Law of Torts, which was published by the American Law Institute in 1943.

In World War II he served as camp service director for the American Red Cross and had jurisdiction over field directors of that

organization stationed in Europe.

In addition to his teaching duties at T. C. Williams, Dr. Muse served last year as visiting professor of law at the University of Virginia. Active in professional organizations, he has served as Secretary-Treasurer of the Virginia State Bar Association since 1941, was an executive committeeman of the Richmond Bar Association, has served as a member of the Council on Legal Education of the American Bar Association, and has served as a member of the American Law Institute.

Active in the religious life of Richmond, Dr. Muse is a member of the board of deacons of Tabernacle Baptist Church and has taught a business and professional men's Bible class there since 1934. He is President of the Richmond Businessmen's Bible Class, and is a member of the board of the Richmond Young Men's Christian Association.

An ardent Spider supporter, Bill Muse rarely misses an athletic event and he frequently gives vocal expression to his enthusiasm. For a time he headed the Richmond Chapter of the Quarterback Club.

In taking over at this time the new dean is met with a particularly challenging condition at the Law School. It has the highest enrollment in its 77-year history, due in part to the G. I. educational program which should continue to affect the normal situation for several years. In addition, the recent formation of a separate Law Alumni Association at the University will make available to the administration organized assistance in any effort to enlarge the usefulness of the educational facilities available at T. C. Williams. With his background and proven ability there can be no doubt that Dean Muse will, as President Modlin predicted, "raise the school's already high standards and increase its usefulness and prestige."

—WILLIAM S. CUDLIPP, JR., L '31.

Spiders Are Repulsive, Says Saunders

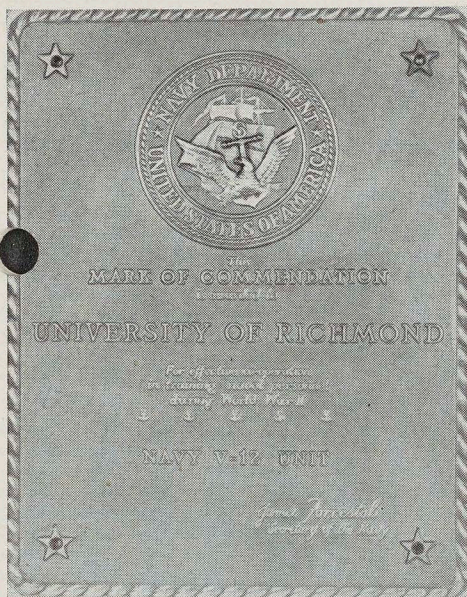
W. F. (Tip) Saunders, '13, who for five years has been conducting a campaign against the nickname "Spiders," goes at it again in a recent issue of the *Messenger*.

Spiders, he says, have "practically no intelligence," are "loathsome," and are entirely lacking in sportsmanship.

What burns him up most of all, however, is the female spider's quaint custom of devouring her soulmate after he has "served his biological purpose." This, says Tip with admirable restraint, "is rather shocking to the masculine ego." Indeed, as "a former athlete and as a man," he "strongly resents" the implications of the name.

Mr. Saunders suggests the name "is unworthy of the dignity of our Institution and of the spirit, vigor and intelligence of her athletic teams."

If not Spiders, what? Mr. Saunders offers "Spartans" as a suitable substitute. But he emphasizes he is "not holding out Spartans." He's willing to agree to almost any nickname just so it is not Spiders.



The Navy Salutes Us

During World War II the University of Richmond, like so many other colleges throughout the nation, participated in the Navy V-12 program. As tangible evidence of the Navy's appreciation the University was awarded a special commendatory bronze plaque at a special convocation in Cannon Memorial Chapel, December 4.

Making the presentation was Captain L. N. Blair, USN, Fifth Naval District Intelligence Officer. Accompanying Capt. Blair for the ceremonies were Lt. Comdr. S. J. Wornom, '41, and Lt. Comdr. S. T. Hay,

In commending the University, Capt. Blair said the institution performed "excellent work" and "rendered a wonderful and patriotic service to our country."

First coming to the campus in July of 1943, the enlisted trainees were divided into two groups. One group was classified as deck or aviation candidates, while the second group was composed of those assigned as premedical or pre dental candidates. The length of time the trainees were in school varied from two to five terms of 16 weeks each. When the unit was discontinued in October of 1945 the grand total of students who attended the University under the V-12 programs was approximately 1,000. During practically all of the period, the V-12 unit was commanded by Lieut. J. H. Neville, whose efficiency and personality endeared him both to the University staff and the men under his command.

In accepting the plaque for the University, President Modlin recalled that Admiral Nimitz, speaking from the same platform when the University awarded him an honorary degree, said that education was the "greatest weapon" employed in World War II. It was education, he said, "from the grass roots right on up to the cloistered laboratories of pure science, that gave the United States the know-how."

WARREN E. ROWE, '49.

Religious Emphasis

Dr. Edward H. Pruden, '25, pastor of "The President's Church," the First Baptist Church of Washington, was chosen to conduct the Religious Emphasis Week services on the campus from February 9 to 13.

Although the University is accustomed, as President Modlin expressed it, to give constant emphasis to religion, a special week is set aside each year for a re-examination of spiritual needs. Although attendance is on a voluntary basis, Cannon Memorial Chapel is frequently packed to capacity.

Dr. Pruden's five daily lectures will develop the central theme, "Youth Faces a Troubled World."

Dr. Pruden's name is frequently mentioned in news dispatches from Washington which tell of President Truman's attendance at the First Baptist Church. On a recent Sunday the chief executive arrived for the 9:45 A.M. worship service when the children were assembled to receive their annual "rally day" promotion certificates in the presence of the

congregation.

The pastor was a "little embarrassed" because of the confusion but President Truman quickly put him at ease. "I'm crazy about children," he said.

President Truman then heard Pastor Pruden preach a sermon on faith. Later Mr. Truman confided: "They treat me here the way I like to be treated"—as a worshipper and not as President of the United States.

Commenting editorially, the *New York Times* said:

"An incident like this would not prove that the country in which it occurred was a perfect democracy. But it would be the sort of thing that could happen in a not too imperfect democracy, in which the head of the State is the servant of the people and sometimes doubts his own unaided strength to bear the burden placed upon him. Americans of all faiths will like to know this was the way it was when Harry S. Truman dropped into the First Baptist Church in Washington yesterday and heard a sermon by Dr. Edward Hughes Pruden."



NAVY CITATION: John Nicholas Brown, Assistant Secretary of the Navy for Air, presents a citation to Charter Heslep, '26 (right), Washington Representative for the Mutual Broadcasting System, for conspicuous service in support of the Navy's civilian reserve recruiting program of 1947. With them is Sidney Eiges, vice president of National Broadcasting System, one of the four top radio executives to receive the citations.

Alumni in the News

1892—

High up on the list of people who get a lot of fun out of living is John Etchison, a fruit broker who represents a dozen or more firms. From April 1st to October 1st he lives in Richmond and the remainder of the year he is stationed at Ocala, Fla.

In a recent letter to his friend, Dr. Garnett Ryland, '92, he encloses a photograph of himself, taken in the days when he was a member of the Arizona State Police.

Etchison's regiment, the second, was "one colorful organization"—cowboys, ranchers, brokers, lawyers. They had one thing in common: all could



John Etchison, '92

shoot straight. He explained that the Arizona State Police was trained for emergency duty as a replacement for the National Guard on border patrol. The latter outfit had enlisted, to a man, in the army at the outbreak of World War I.

His reminiscences stretch back to his college years, particularly his service as one of the original members of the boat crew. He recalls that the first meeting with the crew's coach, Judge Lamb was at the Etchison home on Grace Street. (Etchison was laid low with boils a few days before the race and John Read took his place.)

When he's not selling oranges, Mr. Etchison finds time to engage in the civic and social life of Ocala but he has respectfully declined to enter into the political life. He writes that he turned a deaf ear to efforts of his friends that he enter the field as a candidate against Senator Claude Pepper.

He didn't say "no," however, to the Ocala Writers' Club which recently initiated him into membership.

1893—

Dr. John J. Wicker's newest book, *March of God in the Age-Long Struggle*, has recently come from the Boardman Press.

1901—

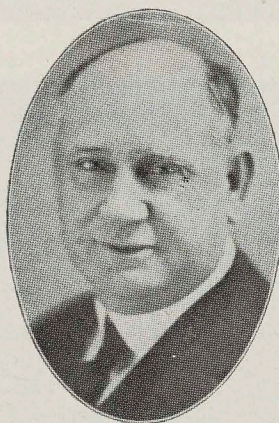
After serving as pastor of the First Baptist Church of Martinsville for more than forty years, Dr. James P. McCabe has resigned from the active ministry. However, as pastor emeritus he will continue to give his counsel and inspiration to the congregation he has served for more than four decades. He has held many positions of honor and trust within the denomination, including the vice-presidency of the Baptist General Association of Virginia, and of the Virginia Baptist Historical Society. He is a trustee of Averett College, Hargrave Military Academy, Virginia Baptist Orphanage, and Virginia Baptist Hospital.

1907—

On issues both foreign and domestic, Virginia's junior senator, A. Willis Robertson, has been very

much in the news in recent months. On the international stage, he has urged that the United States use surplus foods—rather than wheat—to feed Europe's hungry, and that democratic nations form a common front in the fight against Communism. Addressing the Virginia Farm Bureau Federation, Mr. Robertson said that instead of sending scarce and expensive wheat to France and Italy, we should utilize our surpluses of peanuts, dried fruits and canned sweet potatoes. To a Navy Day assemblage at Portsmouth, Va., he said: "If we can't make the United Nations an effective instrument for peace, with Russia as a member and enjoying the right to veto all essential action, it will behoove us to organize on an adequate basis of self-defense those sections of the globe which prefer democracy and personal freedom to Communism and slavery."

On the domestic front, Senator Robertson said the only cure for inflation ills is for the American people to "exercise self-control." He warned that if inflation continues upward for another six months it is "bound to end in disaster for us all."



Dr. James P. McCabe, '01

1911—

Colonel Aubrey H. Camden, president of Hargrave Military Academy since 1918, and one of the State's recognized leaders in Christian education, has been chosen president of the Baptist General Association of Virginia. He succeeds Dr. E. V. Peyton, '15, of Rhoadsville, Va.

1915—

The Baptist Training Union's history is told interestingly and authoritatively by the Rev. E. J. Wright in his new book, *Into Tomorrow*, which was published by the Boardman Press.

J. Stanley Gray is planning to re-enter the practice of law in Richmond early this year. His health is now much improved.

1919—

Edmond H. Rucker, for many years prominently identified with the manufacture and distribution of food products in Richmond and the East, has been appointed executive assistant to President Thomas A. Scott of the Richmond Dairy Company.

Members of the Baptist Student Union at the University chose Dr. Harold W. Tribble's book, *Salvation*, for special study at a series of daily prayer services.

Robert Temple Ryland, principal of Farnham (Va.) high school has been elected president of District A, and a vice-president of the Virginia Education Association. Other professional honors have included the presidency of the Secondary School Principals of District A, the Richmond-

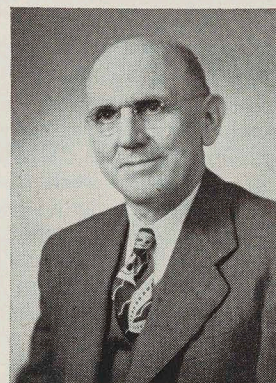
Westmoreland County Education Association, and the Essex County Education Association. In addition to his present post, he has held principalships at Lloyds (Va.) high school, Weeksville (N.C.) high school, and Virginia high school in Isle of Wight County, Va. He holds degrees from the University of Richmond and the University of North Carolina, and has done graduate work at Columbia University and at William and Mary.

1921—

The Fredericksburg Baptist Church celebrated the fifteenth anniversary of the pastorate of Dr. R. F. Caverlee at exercises Sunday, December 7. In addition to his service to the Church, he is chairman of the Youth Council of Fredericksburg, chairman of the board of managers of the Community Center, and is instructor in Biblical literature and history of religions at Mary Washington College. He is a member of the boards of the University of Richmond, Fork Union Military Academy, Baptist State Orphanage at Salem, and the Baptist Home for the Aged, at Culpeper.

1922—

T. Coleman Andrews fired a blast at Uncle Sam's accounting procedures when he resigned from the corporation audits division of the general accounting office. Mr. Andrews, who had served as Virginia State Auditor and as Richmond comptroller, said pointedly that federal accounting practices are not up to the standard of state and local governments. "There is no one place you can find out the financial status of the government," he said. "The government does not have a central set of books." Mr. Andrews was released from the Marines more than two years ago at the request of the comptroller-general to set up a modern accounting organization in the corporation audits division. His task completed, Mr. Andrews felt free to "step aside."



Col. Aubrey H. Camden, '11

1923—

Rev. S. Roy Orrell, former pastor of Clopton Street Baptist Church, Richmond, has taken over his new duties as pastor of the First Baptist Church in West Point, Virginia. Prior to his service as an Army chaplain in World War II, Mr. Orrell had held pastorates in Richmond and Roanoke.

William Ellyson heads up the Richmond-Chesterfield 1948 Red Cross Fund Campaign. The goal is \$228,120.

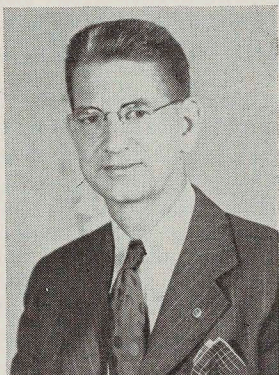
1924—

J. Curtis Fray, manager of the Dr. Pepper Bottling Co., Inc., in Winchester, is now president of the Chamber of Commerce of that city. Mr. Fray, a three-sports star at the University, captained the basketball and baseball teams and was president

of the Athletic Association. He served with the Air Force intelligence section in the Southwest Pacific in World War II.

1925—

Dr. William H. Roper is civilian director of the Army Medical Research and Development Board's section for research on minimal tuberculosis—the same outfit with which he was associated prior to his reversion to reserve status in the Army with which he served in World War II. The section is operating on a research contract with the University of Colorado Medical Center. Dr. Roper recently was appointed a member of the subcommittee on tuberculosis of the National Council, chairman of the exhibit committee for the annual meeting of the National Tuberculosis Association, and a member of the rehabilitation committee of the American Trudeau Society. He also finds time to serve as assistant professor of medicine in the Colorado School of Medicine.



Robert T. Ryland, '19

1926—

Mayor Horace Edwards of Richmond has been named vice-president for Virginia of the National Rivers and Harbors Congress.

A. Stephen Stephan has been appointed associate professor and head of the department of sociology in the University of Arkansas. A colleague is J. Laurence Charlton, associate professor of rural sociology and economics.

1930—

Edmond H. Brill, radio chief of the information division of the Veterans Administration in Richmond, has been named director of the convention and tourist bureau of the Richmond Chamber of Commerce. A graduate of the University of Richmond, he was a member of the staff of *The Times-Dispatch* for twelve years. In 1943 he was appointed Treasury War Finance Committeeman for the Fifth Federal Reserve District. An Army Signal Corps veteran he joined the Veterans Administration in 1946.

1931—

Watkins M. Abbitt, Commonwealth's attorney of Appomattox County, is one of three contenders for the Fourth (Va.) Congressional District seat left vacant by the death of Representative Patrick H. Drewry. Mr. Abbitt was State campaign manager in 1946 for the Democratic ticket in the Congressional elections. He is a former president of the Virginia Association of Commonwealth's Attorneys, and is a member of the council of the Virginia State Bar.

1932—

Married: Shirley Huxter to Blake Wilson Corson, Jr.

Married: Louise Shell and Marbry Benjamin Hopkins, Jr., in Hickory, N. C. Mr. Hopkins was graduated from the University of Richmond and attended the school of accounting of Johns Hopkins University.

The Rev. H. Edward Henderson, former pastor of Oak Grove Baptist Church, Richmond, has as-

sumed his duties as pastor of Second Baptist Church in Petersburg.

1934—

John B. Henning is now Chief Personnel Officer for Latin America. He is with the Foreign Service branch of the State Department.

1935—

Married: Mary Theresa Burgess to John Marshall Anderson.

F. Aubrey Frayser, Jr., has been transferred to Columbus, Ohio, as District Manager for Lederle Laboratories Division of the American Cyanamid Company.

Capt. Raymond R. Lanier, MC, AUS, is Chief of Roentgenology at the 183d General Hospital, Anchorage, Alaska. He expects to return to the Division of Roentgenology at the University of Chicago Clinics in May of this year, as an instructor in Radiology.

1936—

First Lieut. Owen L. Neathery, AUS, was among the top-ranking honor students in the October class graduated from the US Constabulary School, Sonthofen, Germany. His score of 302 points out of a possible 320 was one of the highest made. He is assigned to the 95th Quartermaster Battalion, Berlin.

The Rev. Arthur William Rich is now pastor of the First Baptist Church in Leesburg, Florida.



Dr. William H. Roper, '25

Forrest L. Collier, Jr., has been appointed National Advertising Manager of the *Charlotte News* after twelve years on the staff of the *Richmond News Leader*. He went to the *News Leader* in 1936 where he served as a district manager in the circulation department. In 1937 he transferred to the department of advertising. He has had eight years' experience in retail and general advertising, including food, drug, cosmetic, and industrial accounts, merchandising and marketing. A veteran of World War II, he was communications officer on the USS *Bennington*, an *Essex* class carrier.

1938—

Engaged: Maude Miller Cover of Staunton to John Walker Freeman. Mr. Freeman served in the Army Air Forces.

1940—

Dr. Lewis C. Goldstein is now teaching Comparative Anatomy at Sampson College in Sampson, N. Y.

Married: Betty Lee Edwards of Suffield, Conn., and John Thomas Watkins in Longmeadow, Mass. Mr. Watkins served with the Army Air Corps for five years, and was discharged with the rank of major.

Married: Sudie Elizabeth Yager and Arthur C. Beck, Jr. Mr. Beck received degrees from the University of Richmond and the University of Pennsylvania.

Carlson R. Thomas is a member of the faculty of Armstrong Junior College, Savannah, Ga., and director of the Savannah Playhouse. He recently

staged "My Sister Eileen."

Austin Grigg, a member of the staff of the Medical College of Virginia, is teaching a class for the University of Richmond psychology department the second semester. The course, in projective techniques, is based on the Rorschach ink blot technique.

Bruce Van Buskirk is now associated with his father's new general industrial construction firm in Houston, Texas. He reports a new arrival in the family, but omits such vital statistics as time, and sex.

1941—

Engaged: Ida Mae Jenkins of Gloucester Point to Mr. Joseph B. Thomas of Clifton Forge.

Engaged: Margaret Wood Sutphin to Dr. Gervas Storrs Taylor, Jr. Dr. Taylor attended the University of Richmond and the Medical College of Virginia, where he graduated in medicine. Dr. Taylor served in the Pacific area and China as medical officer in the Naval Reserve with the Fleet Marines.

Jayne and G. Edmond Massie, III, held a housewarming and celebrated their fifth wedding anniversary on October 25.

Rev. Edgar M. Arendall has left his Greenville, Ala., pastorate and taken up his new duties at the Dawson Memorial Baptist Church, in Birmingham.

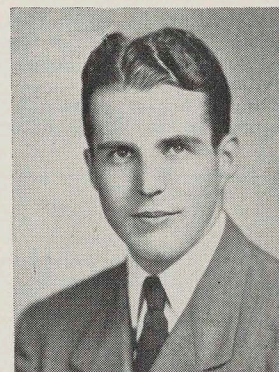
1942—

Engaged: Dorothy Jane Replogle to Harvey Benson Price. Mr. Price served in the armed forces overseas.

Dick Humbert, former University of Richmond football great and ex-Navy lieutenant who saw action in the Aleutian and Marshall Islands, was back with the Philadelphia Eagles in the National Football League last season.

1943—

Married: Lorraine Saunders of Norfolk and Dr. Milton David Friedenberg of Petersburg. A reception after the wedding was followed by a wedding trip to New York.



Forrest L. Collier, Jr., '36

Married: Helen Jean Church of Portland, Oregon, and Oscar August Pohlrig, Jr., at Bethlehem Lutheran Church, Richmond.

Rev. Elmer Stone West, after receiving his B.D. degree from Colgate-Rochester Seminary, and attending the University of Chicago for one year, is now located at Glen Allen Baptist Church.

Married: Amy Florence Hickerson to Henry Addison Dalton on November 28, in Barton Heights Baptist Church. Mr. Dalton was a lieutenant in the Naval Reserve where he served three years. He recently received his master's degree in business administration from the University of Richmond.

Lt. (jg) R. S. Hughes of the Naval Medical Corps is Medical Officer at the Naval Hospital in Corona, California. He was a premedical student at the University of Richmond before entering the Medical College of Virginia. Upon graduating he interned for a year at the University of Chicago. In December of 1943 he married Jean Applegate and they now have a daughter, Sharon L., age 3.

1944—

Engaged: Emily L. Greer of Harristown, Illinois, to Ernest Gatten, Jr. Mr. Gatten attended the University of Richmond and the Illinois College of Optometry in Chicago. He served three years in the Army Air Corps during World War II in the European Theater of operations.

1945—

Engaged: Virginia Elizabeth Van DeCarr of Rochester, N. Y., to Kenneth Dawn Howard of Lynchburg. Mr. Howard is now a senior at Colgate-Rochester Divinity School.

1946—

Engaged: June Louise Crowson to William Edward Winfield Frayser. Mr. Frayser attended the University of Richmond before entering the Army Air Force as a pilot in Troop Carrier Command throughout the Mediterranean Theater.

Freddie Gantt, former Richmond Spider cage standout and recently of the Sheboygan Redskins of the National Professional Basketball League has reached an agreement to play with the Charlottesville Vanguard this winter.

1947—

Irvin Rudolph Jackson is now a student at the newly formed Fuller Theological Seminary in Pasadena, Calif.

Married: Betty Lee Proffit of Roanoke to Alvin Edgerton Mann, Jr., of Petersburg, at First Baptist Church in Richmond. Mr. Mann is a veteran of World War II.

Married: Cornelia Kathaleen Williams of Crewe and James Albert Barron, Jr., of Richmond, in the Oakwood Baptist Church, Richmond, November 29th. After the wedding, the couple left for a trip to Washington and New York.

Engaged: Jacqueline Lee Petri to Robert Cleveland Parker. Mr. Parker is a veteran of World War II.

Engaged: Nell Allen Short of Clarksville and Edward Allen Johnson of Arlington.

Roy Blanton Wyatt, Jr. is now attending the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary at Louisville, Ky.

Kermit Eubank McKenzie is now at Columbia University doing graduate work in History. He is a veteran of World War II and holder of the Purple Heart with cluster.

Robert Quigley Greene, a veteran of World War II, is now working in the Accounting De-

partment of E. I. du Pont de Nemours and Company.

William Kenneth Easley, a Navy veteran, is now instructor of General Chemistry at the University of Arkansas.

Thomas Pinckney Bryan, former Lieutenant Commander in the Navy, is now associated with the law firm of McGuire, Eggleston, Bocock and Woods.

Henry A. Rutter, Jr., is a graduate student at the Chemo-Medical Research Institute at Georgetown University, Washington. He is working for a Ph.D. in Biochemistry.

1948—

Engaged: Elizabeth Marie Pendleton to William Grayson Jones. Mr. Jones is now enrolled at the Medical College of Virginia.

1949—

Engaged: Sarah Wanda Smith of Jasper, Ala., to Foster Powell Johanna.

Judge Doubles

(Continued from page 10)

The Hustings Court, Part II is the only Court in the City of Richmond with general jurisdiction, having both criminal and civil cases. Judge Doubles is particularly well fitted in both fields. Not only did his work as Assistant Attorney General familiarize him with criminal matters but he is the author of "Criminal Procedure in Virginia," the textbook for the criminal procedure course in the Law School. He taught contracts and kindred matters which prepared him for the civil jurisdiction of the Court and in collaboration with Francis Farmer, L '33, wrote a Manual on Legal Bibliography, which is the text at both the University of Richmond and University of Virginia Law Schools.

As a student Judge Doubles won the highest honor in the Law School, the Charles T. Norman Medal. As a faculty member he held the highest position, Dean. In his new job as Judge, the University feels a very justifiable pride and extends to him its best wishes.

—WILLIAM M. BLACKWELL, L.'35.

Judge Fletcher

(Continued from page 10)

writing, and finding out that young Fletcher lived in Henrico, picked him to be the boy of all work at the Court House. After a few years there performing all of the jobs of a handy man, Tom was appointed a deputy and, becoming interested in law, he entered T. C. Williams Law School, graduating as President of his class in June, 1913. He passed the Virginia Bar examination the same month.

In 1917 he married Mary Lewis Brown, daughter of Owen Raymond Brown and Emma Nettie Smith Brown, and their son, Thomas, Jr., took his degree at the University in 1946. In 1919 Judge Fletcher left the Henrico Clerk's Office and began actively to practice law, and he continued to do so until, as he, himself, puts it, "that great and good man, Governor Peery" appointed him Judge of the Civil Justice Court of the City of Richmond in August, 1934. He was elected to the House of Delegates from Hen-

rico County in 1921 and served in the regular sessions of 1922 and 1924 and in the special session of 1923. He has shown marked interest in fraternal affairs, joining the Lewis Ginter Lodge, A. F. & A. M., in 1914, where he went through all of the chairs and served as Worshipful Master in 1942. He also has membership in Scottish Rite bodies and Highland Park Royal Arch Chapter, of which he was High Priest 1926 and 1935.

He has two principal hobbies. One is fishing, and when shad are running in the Chickahominy, he can be found in all weathers working his nets at his island retreat in the middle of the river. The other is limericks, of which he has a great store, both in English and Spanish, for he is partial to the facile tongue of our Latin neighbors and is almost as much at home on the streets of Havana as on those of his native city.

Judge Fletcher brings to the Law and Equity Court that nice balance resulting from the possession of all the basic qualifications required of a judge, ripened by many years of experience, both at the Bar and on the Bench. His bearing on the Bench, and his strong and handsome features impress all who come into his court, and this impression is heightened by his shock of prematurely white hair which belies both the youthfulness of his mind and his body, for he is ever alert to every new idea and receptive to every trace of humor; and those who have the privilege of getting outdoors with him know that he is a man of great physical stamina and unusual physical strength. He is fortunate in that he is serving in an office for which he is peculiarly fitted in which he is thoroughly happy, and in which he works with his brother Judges in an atmosphere of thorough congeniality.

—DAVID J. MAYS, L.'24.

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Westhampton Class Notes

R.C. Co-Eds—

Frances Coffee McConnell, who received her A. from Richmond College in 1910 and her A. in 1911, has a son, Harden McConnell, who is a promising young scientist. He received his B.S. from George Washington University last year where he was a member of Phi Beta Kappa. At present he holds a teaching fellowship at California Institute of Technology, where he is working on his doctorate and planning a career in the theoretical field of physical chemistry.

1914—

John Mosby Perry, son of Elizabeth Gray Perry, sailed December 27 for Bilbao, Spain, where he will serve as American vice consul. Elizabeth's other son, Marvin Banks Perry, Jr. is teaching English at the University of Virginia.

VIRGINIA CRUMP TURNER,
(Mrs. Holmes C.).

1918—

Of paramount interest to all '18 was the recent wedding of our class baby, Louise Ellyson Wiley, on November 15th in Cannon Memorial Chapel.

Alice Cooke Weyhgandt's daughter, Mary Frances, graduated in June with top honors from Granby High School and is continuing her studies in Norfolk.

Estelle Kemper Butler says she is not a joiner but she is working with the League of Women Voters, the A.A.U.W., the District Motion Picture Council, and various other organizations. Also she is an active member of the Washington Chapter of the Alumnae Association. In her moments of privacy she is doing a bit of serious writing. Estelle is resisting high prices and the "New Look." More power to you, Estelle. We heartily approve.

Mary Lett writes that there is a nice group of Westhamptonites in and around Newport News. This fall they enjoyed a visit from Leslie Booker and Dean Roberts.

Mary Decker is teaching chemistry in Alabama State College for Women at Montevallo, Alabama. And for the first time has men in her classes. Westhampton is not the only college to feel the broadening effects of the emergency.

Mary Porter Rankin writes that visits from friends like Gertrude Johnson and Martha Chapell make her shed the intervening years, so do drop in often. Mary's son, Billy, is studying electrical engineering at Virginia Tech.

What do you think of an '18 reunion in June? It will be our thirtieth anniversary and perhaps we would all like to shed the intervening years. Begin your plans now.

1921—

Class of '21:

I shall not say a word about the twenty who got letters (just like the five who answered)! Maybe those twenty are writing long, newsy letters—but I shall not say a word about them, as I promised.

Two people—one besides the secretary) have changed their addresses. Mine you've seen on the last class letter. Marion Stoneman Oliver has just moved to Lynchburg, Virginia (1747 Link Road). Her husband is out of the army now, and her son, George, is in his second year at V.M.I.

Eva Ellis Kilby does a little substituting in Culpeper, but most of her activities revolve around her teen-age daughter. Her mother no longer lives in Richmond. She writes me that Leonora Dorsey has been sick this fall; that Mary Hart Willis is still teaching with her husband at Sperryville.

John Henderson writes from New York that she is able to go back to part-time work after fifteen months away from the office.

Ruth Hoover Lide is looking after her father

and everything at home. Her son is attending General Motors Institute of Technology, Flint, Mich. He is taking the "Dealership Program." He expects to do some practical work with a dealer in Covington this year. She expects to visit her Westhampton roommate Louise Shipman Hatz in Pontiac, Michigan, sometime while the son is at Flint since she is only thirty miles away.

Gladys Lumsden McCutcheon represented us at the Thanksgiving Alumnae Banquet. The other two who usually go were absent. Maie Collins was sick with a cold, and Theresa Pollack had a sick mother.

Gladys' son, Randolph, graduated from the University of Richmond in June, and is working at the Virginia-Carolina Company Laboratory.

My family is now living at Spencer. Three of us are at Spencer Penn High School, while Kitty Little is a sixteen-year-old senior at Martinsville High School.

Is your name missing? Why? But I shall not say a word about it!

Yours for better replies,

CATHERINE LITTLE DUPUY.

1922—

Dear '22's:

It has been such a pleasure to have letters recently from some of our members who aren't regular correspondents. Remember Margaret White with the dancing feet? Well, Margaret (who is Mrs. Thomas R. Butterworth, Fairmont, N. C.) is the proud mama of the baby of '22 whose arrival I reported in 1943. Martha is now grown into a three-year-old and has dancing feet, too. She's already taking lessons, is Senior Class mascot, and a real live wire. Margaret's other children are Tom, who expects to enter the U. of R. next fall for his premedical work; Dick, who is almost twelve, and Margaret White, ten.

Margaret Hooker Slaughter, Birmingham, Alabama, sent me a check and a note the other day. Her son graduates in June from the University of Alabama, and her daughter, Jane, is a freshman at Westhampton. Now that Jane is on the campus, maybe we'll get to see Margaret again.

It's a positive inspiration the way Gladys Shaw Daniloff, San Francisco, answers my appeal and by air mail. I was very sorry to hear, however, that Gladys has just recovered from a siege of pneumonia. She's a loyal Westhamptonite all right—even asked me to send another appeal after Christmas, and she wasn't exactly a toe-dipper with that check she sent. Gladys travelled the greatest distance to get to our reunion in June—from San Francisco to Richmond. Do you all remember that she wrote "Homecoming Song" while in school and was our artist and writer? I reported last year

the important work she's doing as Executive Secretary of the Heart Committee. The rheumatic fever program is one the primary activities of this committee.

Did you know that both of Gladys Booth Bentley's daughters are married? The younger daughter, Jane, who had part of her work at Westhampton, graduated from the U. of N. C. last June, making Phi Beta Kappa, and was married in August. The older daughter graduated from Florida State College in '45, with a Physics Major, and is now married to a U. of Florida man.

Irene Summers Stoneman, Varina-On-The-James, reports busy days with her family, and her usual round of church and community work. She had twenty guests for Thanksgiving dinner, and the day before she wrote me, there had been forty there to lunch. I believe her when she says she's busy!

Elizabeth Williams Bell, Portsmouth, expects to send her daughter to Westhampton next year. They are both very excited over it, she says.

Lillias Hutchins Prosser lives in Louisville, Kentucky, and has three children, the oldest of whom expects to go to Westhampton.

'22 is going to do all right in the swimming pool campaign, girls, and don't you ever doubt it. So far, we've been very good divers, not a single toe-dipper—but because the appeal went out so near to Christmas and to tax time, some of the girls have written me that I'll not get their contribution until later. Remember the record '22 has made for the past several years. We must uphold our reputation, so I'll be waiting and watching for a check after Christmas. I'd like some news, too, girls. Please help me out.

JULIA ROOP ADAMS,
Whitethorne, Virginia.

1923—

Another year—and since recently we have had to change our class secretary almost with each issue of the BULLETIN, we have gathered little news and are starting the new year with practically no report of the activities of the members of '23 as individuals.

As this year is 1948, however, a bit of simple subtraction will show that we can expect some activity of '23 as a class in the very near future. We are happy to report that plans toward that end are well under way.

During the Christmas holidays fourteen members of the class living in or near Richmond had a very pleasant foretaste of our June reunion at a luncheon at Elizabeth Hill Schenk's home. It was especially good to see and reminisce with such out-of-town-ers as Dora Ransone Hartz and Aggie Taylor Gray from Waverly, Camilla Wimbish Lacy from South Boston, Virginia Kent Loving from Wilmington, and Jo Tucker who is often here but spends most of her time being head of Concord Academy in Massachusetts. We were glad to see Camilla looking so well after her illness last year.

Dora has two sons, one in elementary school and one almost ready for college. Virginia also has two sons, fifteen and eighteen years old, the elder a very handsome member of the V.P.I. cadets.

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Aggie has a daughter who is a prominent member of the junior class at Westhampton.

Many suggestions for our reunion were made. Ethney Selden Headlee and Ruth Powell Tyree agreed to head the planning committee.

You'll be hearing from them soon, so everyone put it down in your little book now that you will be back in June to celebrate.

In the meantime, please, send us news of yourselves, your families, your jobs, or anything else of interest to or about the class so that we may have a brimming column for the next BULLETIN. Let us know particularly about your sons and daughters in college—where they are and their class year.

All material should be sent to Virginia Kent Loving (Mrs. T. J.), Wilmington, Va., or to me at 2902 Moss Side Avenue, Richmond 22, Virginia, by March 15th.

ALTHA CUNNINGHAM.

1924—

Dear '24:

First of all I want to thank you for your response to the appeal for the Alumnae Fund and the Swimming Pool Fund. I am very proud of you. I imagine we all feel as Hilda Booth Beale wrote me not long ago, that we "would like to donate the completed pool, filled with water," but since we can't do that, it is nice to have a small part in it anyway.

Since the last issue of the BULLETIN, I have written a card to every member of '24 and to those who answered my card, I have written a letter. If you did not get yours, it may be that I do not have your correct address. If you have moved and have not let us know about it, will you do so at once?

I had long letters from Virginia Clore Johnson and Hilda Booth Beale. They are both so interesting that I would like to print each one in full. Virginia, by the way, is moving to Richmond soon—maybe before next September, if they can find a house. Her husband is a lawyer and for seven years has been assistant United States Attorney for Eastern Virginia. Recently he was appointed clerk of the same court. They live in Belle Haven on the Eastern Shore and besides work in P.T.A., Woman's Club, church, bridge club, Virginia has been librarian at the high school for the past five years and the sponsor of a teen-age club! Virginia has two children—a daughter, who

is a junior in high school, and a son, who is in the eighth grade. I do hope they will move to Richmond. If any of you have a house for sale, do get in touch with Virginia!

Hilda's letters sound exactly like her and I always love to get one. She is one person I can always count on answering a class letter! Her little girl is nine years old, and is very proud of her baby brother, who is three. (I do hope all of you will bring your children to our reunion. I want to see the children almost as much as I want to see their mammas!) Hilda's father is with her now and I was sorry to hear that he has been sick since last March. Her husband was quite ill some time ago, but I am happy that he is all right again. Hilda closes her letter by saying, "Sorry, I have nothing exciting to report. I've still climbed no peaks of adventure or accomplishment in great causes—maybe my children will!"

Most of us haven't done anything that would make the headlines, but it is still nice to hear from you and to know just what you are doing—so I'm hoping for more letters before the next BULLETIN.

Sincerely,

MARGARET FUGATE CARLTON,
1503 Wilmington Avenue,
Richmond, Virginia.

1927—

Dear '27,

We had a grand reunion in June; there were twelve of us present. We missed all of you others who could not make it.

Kathleen Privett Bahen was with us at the reunion looking as gay and happy as ever. Helen Gasser, Maude Everhart, Frances Burnett, Janet Hutchison, Evelyn Bristow, Jean Wright, Dorothy Daughtery, Dorothy Knibb were all at the luncheon.

Margaret Powell Armstrong had planned to come but her children came down with the measles.

Eleanor Waters Ramsey sent her regrets and this news. I quote, "Our big news is that we've adopted a baby girl, Louise Christine. She came to us at the age of eleven days, and is now six weeks old. We love her to death even when she has colic and keeps us awake. She has red hair!" All the good wishes of '27 are yours, Eleanor.

I had a nice letter from Edna Earl Sanders Pratt who is now living at Moorefield, West Virginia, where her husband has a cattle farm. Edna taught last year in the Moorefield High School.

I am sure you have all been reading about the swimming pool project. That is, at the moment, the objective of all our efforts. There is no separate fund but all the contributions to Alumnae Association not allocated to necessary expenses will go into that fund. Thus far we've had only five contributions from '27.

I almost forgot to tell you how proud I was to hear '27 listed as one of the classes that had done pretty well last year. We actually had more than a hundred dollars for the first time in a number of years. Let's really shell out this year.

Please write me the latest news about you and your families. So many of our class have wondered about '27 news in the BULLETIN. If you do not send it to me, I can't pass it along to the others.

As ever,

DOROTHY KELLY.

1929—

Dear Twenty-Niners:

Your response to my plea for the Alumnae and Swimming Pool Funds has been most gratifying, and I only hope that those of you whose good intentions were crowded out in the Christmas rush will still send in your checks to Mrs. Booker or to me. It is never too late!

I've enjoyed immensely the notes which I have received from some of the girls in the class, but so many of my letters have come back unclaimed. How about a little help from you? If anyone can supply the address or any information concerning any of the following girls, please send it on to me. (A penny post card will do!)

Roma Lackes (Mrs. Clair Gustin).

Adeline Richardson.

Willie Smith.

Phyllis Wicker (Mrs. Vernon Twitchell).

Mary Wilson (Mrs. Robert MacMillan).

Doris Turnbull Wood is back at her prewar job at Springfield College and is having quite an interesting time interviewing and placing students' wives in jobs in town. She and Miss Turnbull had hopes of getting together in New York at Christmas.

Mahela Hays finds that life is never dull on the campus of East Tennessee State College where she teaches freshmen and sophomore English. She came back to Virginia for postgraduate work and received her M.A. at the University in 1942.

Ruth Cox Jones had a baby daughter born in October. Her name is Anne Byrd, and we feel sure that Ruth is delighted to have a baby sister for her two young sons.

Genie Riddick Steck, who lives in Baltimore, writes that she keeps quite busy with household chores and entertaining for her family of four. She finds time, however, to do volunteer work one day a week in a nursery for deaf children where she assists in teaching the children to read lips and in the fundamentals of making themselves understood.

Thanks again for your nice letters and checks.

Sincerely,

MARY RICHARDSON BUTTERWORTH.

1930—

Dear Class of 1930,

Christmas brings us snatches of news from our friends.

Chrissy Lowe Logan writes that her new baby, Elsa, is doing wonderfully—weighs nine pounds.

Helen Bowman Lieb writes that she is busy with her little Joe Lieb, who "looks like an angel but is part imp, too." Helen had a long-distance call from Emily Schielinger Carlson in November. Emily and Bill have bought their own home at 10 Ridgeway Street, Mt. Vernon, N. Y.

Katherine Tyler Ellett has a new address in Roanoke—2709 Crystal Spring Avenue. I always enjoy the Elletts' Christmas cards with a picture of their two fine children.

Cakie is at the University of Southern California, working on her Ph.D. and teaching half-time in the Department of Physical Education. We'll be looking for those additional letters after Cakie's name "on or about February or June, '49."

Dorcas Hooker was married in November to Mr. A. W. Herthal. They are living in Richmond at 3612 Noble Avenue.

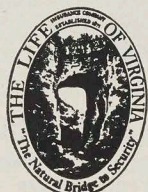
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Had a good hour's visit with Corinne Morecock this fall when we spent a week end in North Carolina. Corinne is fine, teaching near home, and making a hobby of raising enormous chrysanthemums.

Our sympathy goes to Helen Harwood Parr who lost her father before Christmas. His loss is deeply felt by so many Westhampton Alumnae who knew him not only as Helen's father but as the well-loved high school principal of their pre-college days.

We learn rather belatedly that Cornelia Ferguson Underwood has a second son, Charles, who is now nine months old.

Now that young Richard is ten and Mother and Daddy are at home with us, I'm back at the Pan-American Business School teaching a few hours a day. It's fine to be "out in the world" again.

If you have forgotten to send Leslie Booker your annual contribution to the Alumnae Fund, it isn't too late to do it now. The class of '30 is doing splendidly, but we still haven't reached our goal of 100 per cent contributors to the Fund.

Sincerely,

ALICE RICHARDSON CONNELL.

1931—

It was certainly nice to receive so many letters and to have such a generous response to the call for contributions to the Alumnae Fund. All of us are located except Tootsie Mays Manning and Clare Cannon Moody. Does anyone have any idea where they might be?

A letter from Sara Leslie brings us up to date on her career. During the war she was with the State Department as an editor at international conferences which gave her a chance to travel. She is now with the Federation of American Societies for Experimental Biology in Washington, D. C., and works on three medical journals.

Laura Thornhill writes of busy days as a teacher in the Culpeper High School. She is sponsor of the Junior class and several other clubs, and serves on numbers of committees, along with teaching five classes daily. All of which sounds familiar to those of us who know the teaching field. Louise Sanford is also a sponsor of the new sophomore class at Thomas Jefferson High School here in Richmond.

Leone Cooper is working on her M.A. in Library Science during the summer at Peabody. She is now a school librarian in the Bristol, Virginia schools.

Tinia High Pegor has covered a lot of territory since I heard from her last. She has three daughters: Betsy, 9, Martha Lee, 5, and Catherine Ann, 1. Good news for the classes of '56, '60, and '64. Suppose that makes all you feel your age. She is now living in Wilmington, N. C., where her husband, Leslie, has established his business. She writes that Scotty has a daughter, Beth, about ten years old.

It would be nice to hear from the rest of you. And we are still hoping for 100 per cent contributors to the Alumnae Fund. Don't forget. All news for the next issue of the BULLETIN will be appreciated.

MARGARET LEAKE.

1932—

Dear Class of '32,

Happy New Year! May 1948 be a very happy year for each one of you and your loved ones.

I'm sure you will be interested to know that Carolyn (Thompson) and Charlie Broaddus are the proud parents of a second son. Girard Thompson Broaddus was born October 9, 1947. He is named for Carolyn's father. They have two other children, Charles Coleman, Jr., and Betsy. I don't believe I have given you Carolyn's new address. She and Charlie have a new home at 4327 Fauquier Avenue, Richmond.

I have just recently learned of the marriage of Mildred Ferguson this past summer. Mildred Ferguson and Eugene Smith were married August 17, 1947, in Blacksburg, Virginia. Mildred's husband is the principal of the High School at Bland, Virginia. He is a graduate of the University of Oklahoma.

We were glad to hear that Evelyn Gardner Ward and her husband arrived in the States from Japan

just before Christmas. They will be stationed in Norfolk, Virginia until July. Their address while there will be: Lt. Col. and Mrs. Nathaniel Ward, Armed Forces Staff College, Norfolk, Virginia.

Katherine (Roberts) and Glenn Hesby braved the weather and drove those long 1,500 miles from Fargo, N. D., to spend Christmas in Richmond with her family. Those of us who had the pleasure of seeing Katherine and Glenn thought they both looked fine. Katherine has promised to come back for another visit in the summer.

Marie and Joe Dealtelhauser and their daughter, Cynthia, spent the Christmas holidays in Hampton visiting Marie's family. While there they came to Richmond and spent a day and night, and some of Marie's and Joe's friends here had the pleasure of seeing them also.

One of the most recent pleasant memories of 1947 was the Christmas party on December 14th, given by the Richmond Chapter of the Westhampton Alumnae Association at Keller Hall for any Westhampton girl and her entire family. I do wish each one of you could have been there. It was fun not only for the children, but for the mothers and dads, too. Jane and "Buss" Gray were there with their two children, Frances and Kenneth; Mary Ryland Babcock and her two boys, "Jud" and Bill; also Valerie LeMasurier Jones and her two older children, Rosemary and Bobbie; and Zephia Campbell Scarborough and Charles, Jr.; Eleanor Pillow Ewell was there with her daughter, Barbara; also Carolyn and Charlie Broaddus and their children, Coleman, Betsy, and little Girard; and I was there with my two children, Emmett, Jr., and Sara Kemp Mathews. I hope many more of you can be present next year.

If anyone has recently moved, won't you please send me your correct address? We are anxious to be able to keep in touch with everyone.

Only six out of our class of sixty members sent in a contribution to the Alumnae Fund during the past year. I hope we can have a better record for 1948.

It would be nice to have news from all of you. If you know of anything interesting, please let me know.

Best wishes.

MARY HODNETT MATHEWS,
(Mrs. Emmett C.),
16 Maxwell Road,
Richmond, Virginia.

1933—

Dear '33s:

Eight of us—Etta Whitehead Nachman, Ann Dickinson Welsh, Kathryn Harris Hardy, Gertrude Dyson, Camilla Jeffries, Archie Fowlkes, Helen Travis Crawford and yours truly, attended the alumnae dinner and reception Thanksgiving, and we had so much fun I do wish more of you could have been there.

Marian West heard from Margaret Crews Hurley in November. She wrote that Ruth Crews Maluf is now living in Logan, Utah, and has become a golf enthusiast. Last spring, Margaret, Jane Reynolds, Matilda Tisinger, and Edna Earl Clore Kinchloe had a reunion in Manassas.

Camilla Jeffries spent several weeks in Richmond in the fall while she was recovering from an operation.

Ruth Langley is now living at 331 N. Main Street, Randolph, Mass. She is Instructor in Physical Therapy at the Boston University School of Physical Education for Women, Sargent. She was formerly chief Physical Therapist at the Ochsner Clinic in New Orleans.

Kat Hardy had a nice letter from Frances Smith Justice in November. Frances and her husband spent a year in New York, two years in Wilmington, Delaware, and are now living in Chester, Pa. She took a medical technician's course in Wilmington and is now Chief Technician in the laboratory of a small hospital in Chester. Her husband is a research chemist with the American Viscose Company.

Marian Clark is on a leave of absence from Virginia Interment, and is studying Mathematics at the University of Michigan.

Mary Louise Tyler Prichard is living in De Land, Florida, where her husband is teaching in the Biology Department at Stetson University.

Vivian Barnett Warr has a new daughter, Margaret Louise, born on November 25th. Vivian's other children are: Otis S., III, who is 8½, Virginia Ladd, 7, and Robert Boyce, 4.

I am deeply sorry to have to tell you that Mildred Alexander died in August after an illness of several months. We know what a fine person she was while at Washampton, and I have a copy of a clipping which appeared in the Prince George County (Md.) *Post* from which we can see that her life after college days proved to be as active and useful as we knew it would be. To quote in part: "Prince George County, on Wednesday, August 13, lost one of its outstanding leaders, when Miss Mildred Elizabeth Alexander, Executive Secretary of the social service league of Prince George County, died in Prince George General Hospital after a long illness."

"Before coming to Prince George County, Miss Alexander held responsible positions with the Family Welfare Association in Baltimore, the Baltimore Emergency Relations Commission, Maryland Department of Public Welfare, and the Maryland Children's Aid Society.

"In 1939 she became affiliated with the social service league of Prince George as its executive secretary. With her boundless enthusiasm and energy, she entered heartily into all phases of county activities. For one year she was borrowed by the District of Columbia Community Chest for special work.

"Miss Alexander was a past president and charter member of the Prince George Soroptimist Club and a member of the Prince George County Planning Council and the First Baptist Church of Baltimore. She was active in Juvenile Court work. One of the outstanding achievements of Miss Alexander's career in Prince George was her organization of the Christmas Bureau for the coordinating of the Yuletide Charitable activities of churches, business, fraternal and religious organizations.

"The passing of Miss Alexander leaves a void in the community life of Prince George that will be difficult to fill. Her unflinching cheerfulness, plus her extraordinary ability as an organizer, have won her the lasting affection of thousands here."

PHOEBE D. THIERMANN.

1935—

Dorothy Nalle was married October 11th to Ernest Gerzeny in the Culpeper Baptist Church. Gertrude Lewis was her maid of honor. The couple are now living in Cleveland, Ohio.

Estelle Veazey Jones (Mrs. Donald G.), has a daughter, Stella Sue. They are still making their

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home in California.

Elizabeth Clary Broadbuss is now making her home at 2708 Jefferson Park Avenue, Charlottesville, Va.

Rhea Talley has an article in the December *Woman's Home Companion* entitled "Your Best Always." Congratulations, Rhea!

Mary Pat Early has recently lost her mother. We wish to extend to her our love and sympathy.

Frances Rowlett Perkins has a new son, born September 26th, named William Massie Perkins. The family are now living at 21 Brainard Street, Upper Montclair, N. J.

Dot Chewning is working for J. D. Carneal selling real estate. I understand that she is doing a fine job.

Mary Harrington Meaker has a daughter named Diana Sue Meaker, born a few months ago. Mary and Sheldon are making their home in Shelburne, Vermont. He is attending the University of Vermont, majoring in chemistry.

Hazel Weaver Fobes has a son born October 13th, named John Geoffrey Weaver Fobes. They are now living at 414 Fort Hunt Road, Route 1, Alexandria, Va.

1936—

Jane Elizabeth was born to the Paul M. Conley's (Betty Kelly), November 22, 1947. Their address is 6342 Marchand Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

The Hamilton Enslows (Dorothy Harrison) have moved to an old home built around 1750 in a lovely section about 20 miles outside of Baltimore. They are redecorating it. The address is: Baldwin Mill Road, Baldwin, Md.

Janice Penelope, a seven-pound daughter, was born to Millie Crowder Pickels (Mrs. E. G.), on September 14, 1947. Millie's new address is 884 Los Robles Road, Palo Alto, California.

The new address of Martha Riis Moore and her family (husband Jim and five little ones) is Hanover Courthouse, Va.

1938—

Dear '38's,

Our new arrivals claim our attention this month. Here they are: Susanne Scott Johnson, daughter of Caroline Frazer Johnson and Alvin was born in October in Roanoke.

Ellen Douglas Lewis, whose parents are Olive Messer and Gordon, arrived in Richmond on November 13.

Jean Bobbitt Grubbs and George have another son, born in the fall. He is Gerald Reid. Jean had

a difficult year with all of her family ill at the same time, but I'm glad to report that they are all well now.

Julia McClure Dunwell and her husband have a new son. He is Stephen Warner, Jr., and arrived September 1st in Larchmont, N. Y. Mr. and Mrs. McClure visited them for Christmas.

Gene Austin Hall and "T" are proud of their first offspring, Thomas Marion Hall, Jr., born September 30, in Richmond. Gene and Tom, Jr., have joined "T" in Charlottesville where "T" is in the Medical School. Their present address is 31 Apt. D, Copeley Hill, but they expect to move soon into a larger apartment.

The Davidsons have uninteresting news to report—in comparison with new births. The Navy has finally and definitely released Jim and he has been appointed assistant resident in internal medicine at Watts Hospital in Durham, N. C., as of January 1st. As soon as he finds us a house, or whatever, Jimmie, Gene and I will join him. In the meantime, my address will be Bon Air, Virginia, c/o James P. Gunter.

Best regards.

JULIA GUNTER DAVIDSON.

1939—

Dear Class of '39:

This letter will be my last one as your present Class Secretary. In Anne Scott's first note she wrote, "I appreciate your goodness in taking over the Alumnae job for a while . . ." and, much later, when I asked to make some changes in group leaders, she replied, "I believe we ought to bring in 'new blood' . . ." Therefore, for two reasons, I am ending my term. One is that I have served one year; the other is that a new person should try this simple task. I want to thank Mrs. Booker, Anne Scott and all those of '39 who have helped in any way during my short tenure.

Now we want to express our deep sympathy to Jack Faulkner Dixon whose mother died recently. Jack, you do have almost full responsibility now with those growing sons.

Then we want to extend congratulations to Jane Langley and Lyle Boley upon the birth of Thomas Frank Boley on October 2, 1947, in Manhattan, Kansas.

Not to be outdone with a mere new daughter, Cally Ross had another celebration when her husband, Dr. Frank Lewis, became head of Mary Baldwin College at Staunton, Virginia. There are double congratulations from us.

As for Marnie Harris Quick's son, Billy, we hope his bout with pneumonia was successful.

Dot Shell's little boy, Richard Henry Wood, has learned to walk, and is the pride of his parents' hearts.

Alice tells me that Betty Conrey Van Buskirk now lives at 4819 Marietta Lane, Riverside Terrace, Houston, Texas. Bruce is to be in the construction business with his father in that growing boom city. Betty is anxious to learn of any other Westhampton girl in that large area.

Alice also saw Lois Campbell, '41, at a concert in Birmingham, Alabama. Lois is with the State Department of Education in Vocational Guidance there.

Martha Elliott told me that she is now Director of Community Service at the Calvary Baptist Church, 8th and H Streets, N.W., Washington, D. C. Anne Scott also told me she saw Martha recently and she looked wonderful and loves her work.

To my present knowledge, our Swimming Pool Contributions are low for our quota, but thank you, Juliet, Mrs. Hillsman, Elsie, Anne Scott, Lois, and Becky for your help. Any omissions, kindly forgive.

Remember, '39, let's help those incoming classes by supporting the Pool Fund. Remember the New Building when we were sophomores?

Send your checks to Mrs. Booker for the Swimming Pool Fund and try to support Westhampton in the proper "Old Spirit."

Sincerely yours,

CHARLOTTE ANNE BEALE.

1940—

Dear Forties,

There seems to be a lot of news this time, so

here goes—First of all the Thanksgiving homecoming dinner was lots of fun; we had ten people attending. Dimple Latham Gravatt drove up from Kilmarnock and in spite of shopping all day for Christmas presents, looked marvelous. She says three children are easier to manage than one for they amuse each other. Dell Williams Smith and Emma Lou Parsons Mallory compared notes on their daughters. The rest of us—Maude Smith Jurgens, Harriett Yeamans Mercer, Kitty Lyle, Pauline Cortopassi, Doris Hargrove, Mildred Gustafson Donohue and I—chattered madly all everything. Mildred and Jimmy are back in Richmond now and are planning to build a house after the first of the year.

I also heard that Jane Frances Davenport and her husband, Emmett Reed, are living in Richmond at 1121 Floyd Avenue. I haven't seen her, however.

Hildah Batten Robertson, whom I hadn't seen until recently, since our five-year reunion, tells me that she, her husband, and son, Larry Eugene, who is twenty months old, are living in Smithfield. Her husband works for one of the big meat packing companies there.

Did you know that Lucy Baird has finished at Pan American Business School and is now employed by Dr. Charles Caravati here in Richmond? Her new address is 714 West Franklin Street.

Bobbie Winfrey Cannon has also moved into her new house at 1101 Halsey Lane, Norwood Park, Jahnke Road. That's an address for you! By the time this BULLETIN reaches you, Janet Gresham Manson, Betsy and Bill will be settled in their new home at 26 Lexington Road here in Richmond.

Alice McElroy Smith and Emerson have left Richmond and are living at the Holly Tree Inn in Hampton, Virginia. Emerson teaches Bible and Philosophy at Hampton Institute.

Mary Anne Tucker wrote me an interesting note to say that she and her husband are living in Bel Air, Maryland. Says she has no family, yet, but manages to keep busy with housework and an occasional art class. Her husband, an agricultural graduate of the University of Maryland, is the assistant County Agent in Harford County. Thanks for the nice check for the Alumnae Fund, Mary Anne.

Alys d'Avesne Speelman also writes that she is sending a contribution. She is now living at 428 Ellis Avenue, Colwyn, Pa. She mentions her son "Roger, now ten months, who walks unaided all over the house from dawn to dusk and is a caution—difficult to understand whence come his good looks." Sounds like a good prospect for one of our little daughters.

Betty Marsh, now Mrs. Sidney Jones, sent me a nice letter telling about herself. After graduation from W.C. in '40, she took a special course at Scranton Keystone Junior College to become a medical secretary. While there she also acted as assistant Dean of Women. In April, '41, she came to Washington to work for the Navy. In September, '41, she was married and has been in Washington ever since. Her son, Gary Michael, will be a year old in February. She and Gary expect to spend February in Florida with her folks.

Jane Aler Van Leeuwen is now living at 1020 Lunsford Place, Charlotte, North Carolina. She hopes some of her friends who may be living nearby will visit her there.

We have two new babies—Paul Mattingly Dickinson, born November 11th to Elsie and Al Dickinson, and Lucy Merrit Higgins, born November 29th to Lucy Sisson and Wesley Higgins. Congratulations to the proud parents.

We have contributed \$92.00 to the Alumnae Fund and our goal is \$300.00, so let's keep the checks rolling in.

Hopefully,

MARGARET BERNHART.

1941—

Dear '41's,

We are stepping along with almost 30 percent of us contributing to the Westhampton College Alumnae Fund (Swimming Pool Fund). By now it will take a dash to end this year with our goal of \$350.00. Start 1948 right by sending Leslie Booker (Mrs. R. E.) your check. Each of us wants a part in this big project, so "don't delay—think

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now and pay!" We have a total of \$180.00, January, 1948, contributed by twenty of us.

Hearty thanks to the following capable assistants who made it possible for all sixty-nine of us to hear special news of the Swimming Pool Fund: Mary Owen Bass, Helen Dodd Driscoll, Louise Morrissey, Naomi Lewis Policoff, and Mary Buxton Smith. Their enthusiastic letters did much to push our class goal to its present height. Incidentally, if any of you did not receive a personal letter written on our new stationery, please send me the correct address and I'll write you immediately. Our paper with yellow letterhead was printed at cost at Whittet and Shepperson. I have given them a check for \$12.00 and we have paper for six years! I know you like its style.

More of you should have been at Homecoming. Present, smartly groomed and not looking a day older than you last saw them, were Mayme O'Flaherty, Jean Neasmith Dickinson, Frances Wiley Harris, Louise Morrissey, and Antoinette Wirth Whittet. We know Mayme is teaching at Westhampton College and Tuckahoe School in Chesterfield County and that Louise is at Tucker's Sanitarium as a secretary. You may not know that Jean and Enders have moved into their own home at 1517 Greycourt Avenue, Richmond. Since last March Enders has been with Ruffin & Payne. And on October 13, Enders, IV, arrived. Julia Ann was three in December, and she is proud of a new baby brother. Frances Harris and Jimmy are still in Dover. A card (I love cards!) from Frances told how much she enjoyed being at Homecoming dinner. She also gave us Juliet Loving Whitlatch's address: Mrs. C. A. Whitlatch, 1045 Norton Road, Unionville, N. J. Thank you, Frances.

I have discovered a few baby names since the last BULLETIN. Charles and Elsie Satterwhite Elmore have twin girls, Linda and Betty. They are "the picture of health," according to a report by their grandmother. They are almost a year old. Helen Dodd Driscoll and Red have two attractive children, Bobby and John Patrick Driscoll, born April 15, and called Jack. Sorry I didn't have these names when I listed their arrival. I received an announcement of the arrival of James Malcolm Hawkins on December 29. His parents are Virginia Wood (Woodsie) Hawkins and Howard. Congratulations and thank you for sending me an announcement.

Margaret Forrer Wren and Woody are now living at 635 Berryman Avenue, Danville, Va.

Jeanne Huffman Waite and George have moved to Sunken Road, Fredericksburg.

Betsy Hinchman Petersen and Joe are living at 716½ Churchill Street, Eau Claire, Wisconsin.

Kitty Crawford has a new address in New York—810 W. 183rd Street, N. Y., 33.

Anne Addison Bowling and Brag are now at 1216 Livingston Avenue, Arlington, Virginia. Bragg is a dentist and has a new office in Arlington.

Marion Yancy is teaching in Annapolis again this year.

Bernice Stephenson is doing interpreting work in Washington—all languages, I understand.

Naomi Lewis Policoff bumped into Jeanne Wilkins Watson during Christmas rush. Jeanne and daughter Jan were "window wishing."

Betsy Woodson Weaver helped Caroline and Otto Kuntz with their Christmas puppet show in Thalhimers' front window. It was an attractive show.

At the Alumnae Christmas Party were Mary Owen Bass and Kenny, Helen Dodd Driscoll and Bobby, Mary Alice Smith and Helen Hill. Mary helped with entertainment—a puppet show—and all present had a big time.

Barbara Eckles Grizzard and Stuart and the twins (Patricia and Bobby) were in Richmond for Christmas Day. The twins are 3½ now, and are doing well. Home address: Orange, Virginia.

Teeny Evans Hardin and Bristow with daughter, "Hig," were in Richmond for the holiday. Bristow is teaching English and dramatics, and his play (production of) "She Stoops to Conquer," was a big success.

Mary Buxton Smith and Vergil have an apartment at 1001 Grove Avenue. Mary is continuing

her music teaching at St. Catherine's and is teaching violin privately.

Our home, 600 Somerset Avenue, was painted this fall, a light gray with white trim and Williamsburg blue-gray blinds. Looks pretty, we think. Robert is almost six months now, and is quite active. Connie was four on January 7.

Don't forget those cards to me and the checks to Mrs. Booker.

Always,
ANTOINETTE WIRTH WHITTET, "TONI,"
600 Somerset Avenue, Richmond, Va.

1942—

Dear 42ers,

First, I want to remind you to look for your name and those of your classmates in the Swimming Pool Fund donation page. Now you may see exactly how we really stack up against other classes. Nothing else needs be said.

I also want to tell you that it is just about impossible to tell news about all of you unless you help by giving it to me yourselves. So many of you, even those contacted personally, have not divulged any clues or news about what you are doing and have done. It would be wonderful if I could print the names of all sixty-nine of us in every issue of the BULLETIN, wouldn't it? Please help me out, won't you? My address is always at the bottom of our column, or you may write directly to Mrs. Booker, our Executive Alumnae Secretary.

Now for some gossip:

The Thanksgiving Alumnae dinner was a lovely affair. Although a few of us may have been hesitant about dressing up for dinner, I assure you it was well worth it. The graciousness and charm of the whole evening was the embodiment of the spirit of our Westhampton tradition. There were seven of our class present, Norma Palmer Cogbill, Ann Pavey Garrett, Jayne Maire Massie, Ada Moss Harlow, Sally Gonzalez Seavers, May Thayer, and I. Miss Turnbull sat at our table, too.

May gave me a lot of news about classmates. Annie Loie Seacat is quite busy housekeeping for a husband, a daughter, and a cocker spaniel. Clarine Bergren has finally gotten an apartment in Brooklyn, as well as a brand-new car. Harriet Howe has for the second time been elected President of the Virginia Society of Medical Technology. She has been a delegate to meetings in eastern cities in that capacity. Ann Garrett and Ada Harlow are "teacher-mates" at Albert Hill School, while Ann Gwaltney Harwood is teaching piano and voice at the American Institute of Music.

Rosalie Want Jacobs and Bay now have a cute little house in Petersburg, and also a new car. Emma Bee Cruickshank is planting a beautiful garden for next spring.

And May, herself, had a wonderful trip to New York City in November. She said she squeezed in shows, night clubs, and sight-seeing. I was there, myself, in October, and thoroughly enjoyed the best show of all—the people on the streets. Ooooo, that new look!

There will be another wedding on January 31, when Peggy Vicars becomes the bride of Joseph Early. Betty Ann, "Chicken," and Jean Hood are among the bridesmaids. I also hear that Millie Tabb Ware was married in December. How about his name, Millie? And best of everything to both you gals.

I had a most welcome letter from Grace Norris Reese with news about the Washington-Arlington gang. She is a member of the Washington Alumnae Club where Wendy Mueller is secretary. Grace and Bart have a duplex in a new project and she says that Ann Addison Bowling, '41, is a neighbor. She also writes that Janice and Ed Darlington are now in Bloomsburg, Pa., where he is managing a radio station.

Another wonderful bit of news comes from Lucy Burke Allen Meyer who lives in San Francisco. I'd like to reprint part of it: "This is a fascinating city. Since it is surrounded on three sides by water, I naturally thought it would be a flat place, but oh no! It is hilly, practically mountainous, and we who live here are called the Cliff Dwellers. The streets are so steep that autos can't get up them on rainy days, and buses can't either;

hence, the cute little cable cars. It's quite an experience to ride them and go leaping up and down the San Francisco hills like a mountain goat." Their little seven-months' old son is named Christopher and has blue eyes and red-gold hair. Lucy Burke doesn't have enough to do with keeping house and bringing up Chris. She is taking two night classes at the University of California. This western energy!

And a third grand letter came from Evelyn McAuley Winston, whose son, York, is almost a year old now. He is a redhead, too. Evelyn has been getting her hand back into dramatics and puppeteering by portraying the leading role in "Dear Ruth" for the Little Theatre in Danville. She says the whole city helped with preparations for the play and it was a wonderful experience. She is also building and directing a puppet show for a children's play for the Settlement House there.

We also have word about two long-unheard-from classmates: Sara Goode Arendall has two children and lives somewhere in Alabama or Arkansas; and Betty Norwood really travelled last summer when she went to Copenhagen for the Baptist World Conference.

Last but not least: I understand we have a business woman in our midst. "Bad" and a friend took a vacation in California, got the place under their skins, decided to stay, and bought a small pottery-ware business in Los Angeles. They call it "Pertware" and I think Thalhimers will sell it here in Richmond. At present they are distributing drinking tumblers which are hand-wrapped with colored twine. Very pretty and practical.

And that's all for this time. Write me, please, and support our own Alumnae Fund.

Best wishes for a bright New Year.

Noony,

MRS. W. A. ROTHENBERG,
3014 Stuart Avenue,
Richmond 21, Virginia.

1943—

Dear '43's,

Pepper, having recently acquired a new house and a new baby in rapid succession, asked me (Pudge) if I'd take on our letter this time. She and Bob are very proud of their new son, Robert Morse Hathaway, Jr., who was born on December 23.

Our class must have set some sort of record or other because our current list of new babies totals no less than six! Back in October, Jeanice and Bill Roberts announced the arrival of William Thomas Roberts, III. Jeanice says he's her "news item."

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Fran and Bob Bell will be celebrating October 20 from now on as the birthday of little Carolyn Wood Bell. Fran will probably quibble with the adjective "little" since Carolyn weighed in at 8 pounds, 5 ounces.

Pam and George Henry have a little girl, born on December 27, and very appropriately they named her Noel. They also have a new house in Norfolk, and as soon as George returns from his world cruise, the three of them hope to be together in their home. Bee Lewis Talbott writes that she and David are so happy with their new son, David Russell Talbott, III, who arrived on December 28. Bee says "just call me Mother." Puff and Dick Humbert have their second baby girl, Priscilla Anne, born on December 30. Puff writes that they've found a house just across the bridge from Philadelphia, and they plan to be there until June.

Louise Wiley and John Willis were married December 12, in the Chapel. It was a lovely wedding, and they are a very happy pair. They are making their home in Culpeper. Mickey Allman and her new husband, Norman Cage, Jr., are busy getting themselves settled in their home. Mickey says they've worked very hard, but they've had a lot of fun setting up housekeeping.

Shell and George Ritchie are also busy getting settled in their apartment, and Barbara Fuller Cox writes that she and Al have been in the process of getting something to "eat on, sit on, and sleep on." Anne Oakes is busy, as she put it, "working on the fringes of a photo studio," and now she's trying her hand at silhouettes. Reba is back in Richmond again, after spending some time at her home in Naruna. Fran Ellis Mortell writes that she, Ed, and Ann are settled in an apartment in Washington, very near St. Elizabeth's Hospital, where Ed is on the staff. Fran says she finds Washington delightful.

Barbara Krug Evans and her young son were in Richmond for a stay just before Christmas. Georgie Simpson writes from Pullman, Washington, that she now has her master's degree and is an instructor in veterinary bacteriology. Ilse writes glowingly of her work in the State Department and she says she finds herself becoming absorbed in history. Lowaita says all is well with her family. Louise Cardozo reports that she's been busy with her duties as president of the Washington Alumnae Club. Fay Carpenter writes that she's passed the one-year mark at Martin's, and is also taking some more Math at Hopkins.

Exciting news from Anne Byrd—she and her husband have been appointed by the Foreign Mission Board as missionaries to Canton, China! Dolly

Dorsey Garwood and Dave are in Columbus, Ohio. Dave is studying, and Dolly is teaching history. Jean Bowers McCammon says her days are filled with "daughter-raising, housekeeping, and the duties of a minister's wife."

Evelyn Flax Mirmelstein and her husband are living in Newport News where her husband is practicing dentistry. Maxine Williams has set April 10 as her wedding date. She is engaged to Robert Rogers of Petersburg. Good luck and happiness, you two. Harriett Lewis Goodman and her husband plan to be in Richmond until spring. Arnold is getting out of the army shortly. Kay Weber McLellan is in New York at her home and is planning to return to Texas in February. Tom and I were so thrilled at spending Christmas in our own home. My major accomplishment to date is the cooking of a turkey that was edible.

Pepper was delighted with all the snapshots and clippings for our scrapbook. She says "Thanks, and keep them coming." We've done rather well in our contributions to the Alumnae Fund so far, but here's a reminder to those who have yet to send theirs in. We aim to have 100 per cent. You'll find Pepper's new address at the bottom of the column.

The happiest of New Years to everyone!

Love,

"PUDGE,"

MRS. ROBERT M. HATHAWAY,
3919 West Chatham Drive,
Richmond 22, Virginia.

1944—

Dear '44's:

Most of the news this time is changes of address—there's been a lot of moving lately.

Warren, Ann, Barby, and Winn Stansbury are living in Norfolk. Warren, who works for the Telephone Company, was transferred down there this fall. They have a small house with a yard that's grand for the children at 526 Austin Street, Norfolk 3.

Fran and Bob Wolf are looking forward to permanent duty after a short stay in San Diego—during '47 they were in Pensacola, Melbourne Beach, Jacksonville, and Washington, D. C., besides San Diego—Fran doesn't know yet where they will be stationed.

Molly Warner was transferred to Baltimore last September. She was lucky enough to find an apartment, too—625 St. Paul Street, Apt. 3-C. Besides that move (she and her mother had a wonderful time driving up from Georgia), Molly had a wonderful vacation this fall, a trip to Bermuda.

Ellen Mercer Clark is teaching Latin, Spanish, and Freshman English at Averett Junior College in Danville. She also teaches a night class in Spanish at the University of Virginia Extension there in Danville. And just to keep on learning, Ellen Mercer is taking lessons in horseback riding.

Gloris Tyler was up in New York this fall, visiting Gin and Guy Friddell at Shanks Village. Dee Dee and Bill Kirk attended the Phi Kap convention in Columbus, Ohio, after Christmas.

My family moved during '47 and our address in Richmond is 1401 Claremont Avenue, Richmond 22. I had hoped to see a lot of you at home during Christmas vacation but I fouled that up by getting flu. Better luck next Christmas. Incidentally, I am still working in New York and living at 628 West 114th Street, Apt. 33-A.

The list of contributors to the Alumnae Association for this year is pretty small. Now that Christmas is over, won't some of you slow ones send in your contribution?

Love,

BILLY JANE.

1945—

Hello, Everybody!

Hope you all had a very Merry Christmas, and that 1948 will be your happiest year since college, and that's a nice big wish!

Still more news of marriages and engagements. Liz Parker was married on November 15 to Howard Berkley Cone at the Church of the Advent in Williamston, North Carolina. From all reports I've had, it was quite a lovely wedding, with Miss Keller herself on hand to witness the ceremony.

We are all wishing you and Howard the best of everything, Liz. Oh, by the way, everybody, they will be at home in Williamston, so I understand. Audrey Grubin announced her engagement on November 29, to Lester Fixell. The wedding will take place sometime in June—they haven't decided on a definite date yet. And Betty Clement's engagement to Eddie Adair of Lexington was announced December 2nd. They're planning their wedding for June, too. The best of luck and happiness to you both.

Our Betty Lawson was selected to represent Virginia in the Christmas Festival at Birmingham, Alabama the first of December. Two-to-one there wasn't a prettier girl in the crowd! Betty said she had a wonderful time, with a whole week of gaiety and festivities. We're mighty proud of you, Betty. And while we're speaking of this illustrious character, we might add that she flew to Birmingham for the Dixie Bowl game New Year's Day in Governor Tuck's party.

All of you "life-termers" at W. C. will remember Betty Kirkpatrick, the gal with the beautiful red hair who was with us our freshman year. Had a letter from her the other day after all these years. It seems she ran across a copy of the BULLETIN and got my address. She is now married to George W. Warwick, a research chemist. She sends her regards to everyone. If you'd like to drop her a note, her address is Mrs. George W. Warwick, Box 15, Middletown, Kentucky.

We were certainly sorry that more of you weren't able to be here for the luncheon in November. We had a perfectly marvelous time. 'Twas so nice seeing so many of the girls again, especially Ruth Anne Lynch, for whom that was her first class get-together since her marriage. She has many interesting things to tell about Greenbelt, Maryland, the little "test-tube" town where she lives. We'll be having another of these get-togethers later on, so more of you plan to come. You don't know what you're missing, as the girls who come regularly can tell you.

Nat Heller wrote the cutest letter the other day. She is now working for Sherman and Marquette, an advertising agency in New York. She's doing production and copy work, and seems to love it all.

Nell White, who is Mrs. Gilbert Gillespie, you will remember, is living at 118 Fairlawn Road, Louisville, Kentucky. Had a nice long letter from Lib Weaver the other day. She is teaching dramatics and algebra. She says that in order to blend a little glamour with her routine, she is beginning a series of summer sessions with "The Common Glory" at William and Mary. She plans to go to University of North Carolina next year to get her Master's.

Ann Twombly Leland says that Deidre is quite the big girl now. I know she's cute, Ann. We'd love to see her. Ann and Jim have their own house now in Hamilton, New York. And Marianne Waddill Jones says that Ann Latane gets bigger and cuter every day. These doting mamas!

Please, everyone, don't forget to send in your contributions to the Alumnae Fund. Our class doesn't seem to be doing very well. Don't you think we can do a little better this year? I certainly hope so.

My new address is 1010 Park Avenue. I know it's hard to keep up with me, but I promise to stay put for a while at least, so please write to me and tell me the news about you all. Don't wait for me to write to you—I'm always anxious to hear from you, but it's hard to get around to writing to everyone each time the BULLETIN comes out.

Love,

NANCY GREY.

1946—

Dear '46-ers,

I'm afraid that this letter will be somewhat shorter than usual but perhaps the Christmas rush accounts for the dust which has been accumulating in the mail box.

In November I had a long letter from Jacky Barnes. She's working for the Eugenics Publishing Company as a correspondent and says she's learning quite a bit about the mail-order and publishing businesses. Besides that, Jacky's attending The New School for Social Research getting her

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master's in philosophy, but she commented that if she continued at the same rate (2 courses a semester) that she'd still be working on it when she was absolutely bald.

Other items of interest from Jacky included the news of Betty Block's engagement to Dr. Jerome Gross, an ex-army captain who's a research biochemist at M.I.T. They were to be married the 20th of December and would live in Cambridge, Mass.

It seems that Elaine Weil is very happy about being and Joyce wrote Jeanne Pebworth that she also was thoroughly satisfied with the profession.

Fay Clark Randle and Jack were in Culpeper for the holidays and I heard indirectly that they had quite a nice long vacation from the University of Kansas. Also in Culpeper for Christmas was Andy Robeson visiting Jean White. Maybe some of you saw the Richmond paper Christmas Day, and if so, you know that Jean's engagement was announced.

Amy Hickerson is now the bride of Addison Dalton. They were married Thanksgiving as planned and I had a card from Amy postmarked Tampa, Florida, saying they were having a grand honeymoon.

Alice May Prigg (she didn't graduate with us, but you all remember her) is engaged to a man named Doug. His last name remains a mystery but it seems she met him in a car pool. He also attends the University of Maryland. They are to be married in the late spring or early summer.

A letter from Pat Husbands disclosed the fact that she likes California more and more, that she has not been working but thought she'd get a job in January. There was, however, no definite information.

Bethel wrote that Anne Jones Parker is working at the V.A. guidance center giving and scoring tests. Anne and husband were hoping to get to Richmond for Christmas.

Marian Kinzey wrote that she and Johnny have an apartment and Marian prepares three meals a day. Johnny teaches at the V.P.I. Extension, so is able to get home for lunch.

Gale Abbott wrote a note on a Christmas card—engaged to Don Abbott. Remember, he's the who was overseas most of our college career?

The Alumnae Office sent me a list of the members of our class who had sent in contributions. It was small—only 17. If you haven't already sent your check, get it in soon, won't you?

Well, Gals, that's the news. All of you try to drop me a postcard in the next two months so I can have just lots and lots of things to tell you next time.

Happy New Year, Everybody.
Love,

ALTA.

1947—

Hello, all you '47ers,

Happy New Year! May it bring you success and joy and may all your dreams come true!

And now I just can't wait to share all the gossip and news that flew thick and fast all afternoon at the tea at Izzy's. We certainly did miss all of you who just couldn't make it.

Rita Steiner arrived a wee bit before the others so that we really had a nice visit before the confusion began. She has a most entertaining job as bacteriologist in a laboratory in Richmond. All of her testing sounds most intriguing.

Mimi Daffron crept out from among the books at the City Library to tell us how much she enjoys finding books for other people as long as she doesn't have to read them herself.

Frances Coles is in Richmond attending the Technicians' School at Medical College, and Janie Copenhaver is also pacing the halls down there. (She really looked pretty—definitely the new

chatter of the schoolteachers was definitely interesting. Although I didn't see anyone who looked absolutely worn out from all the problems that were aired. Helen Cole, Pat Guild, Mary

Cox, Betty Tinsley, Carmine Clay, Lois Rynaldo, and Polly Jones had a nice session in the corner on "What do I do in this situation?" Of course, the rest of us offered our advice but our opinions didn't seem to be highly valued.

Lois Johnson was up from her office in West Point—quite the efficient secretary. So far as I know she's the only one of us who has chosen this field although Bev Patton is working at it down at Business School.

Gussie entertained us all with the account of her trip to Sweden and her concern over her stunted growth as compared to the rest of the family. She is substitute teaching in Richmond these days. And—I am reminded of how much we missed Marion Huske who is busily preparing to sail for Turkey late in January.

Dottie Hughes is another girl who couldn't get away from books, so she is down at the Methodist Publishing House, selling school books, of all things.

Alice Landi has a wonderful sounding job with a long title, which I can't remember. (I told you to write it down, Landi.) We were delighted to see Ruth Schimmel and hear all about the joys of research chemistry at George Washington Hospital. She also has one of those long titles but at least she explained it so I would know what she was doing.

Poor Sara Frances Young was so worried about getting no Christmas vacation that we all were sad! She and Copie and Carolyn Marsh have an apartment out in Westham and boy, does it sound like fun! Carolyn's vacation started the day of the tea and we were no competition for the call of South Carolina, but we surely missed her.

I think this includes everybody who was there except an adopted member, Dee Davenport, and our beloved Miss Harris. She says she misses us but not as much as we miss her, I'm sure. That would be impossible!

Marylou Massie wasn't content with teaching school, so she had gotten a job for the vacation at Berry-Burke and thus kept us from seeing her. And imagine my surprise when I stepped off the escalator at Thalheimer's (I think) and a cheery hostess, Jean Waldnep, asked if she could help me in any way.

And now a quick sketch of some of the people we seem to have omitted before:

Ann Higgins is working on her degree at the

University of Cincinnati.

Dotti James Foster is up at Crozer Theological Seminary helping Junie get his work done.

Alice Mason is teaching science in Norfolk. It's rather far removed from Latin and English, isn't it?

Majie Wingfield is having the time of her life in Panama. It seems a shame that they are withdrawing our troops!

Beth Decker is working hard in Med School at Cornell.

Toni Reid Zuercher is spending her time knitting and practicing. Poor neighbors!

Helen Conant is a very young faculty member at her prep school Alma Mater.

Our best wishes go to Martha Edwards, who has joined the ranks of the married, and to Nancy Richardson and Sylvia Haimovit, who, according to hearsay, are engaged. (Please verify this for me, won't you?)

Our congratulations to Betsy Slate Riley, who is not as ill as we had feared at first. Please take care of yourself, Betsy! And, look after Buddy.

Martha Henley Berkle has a new son. Congratulations! And we hope to award the baby cup in the spring when we will add two more newcomers.

Margaret Goode is coaching the basketball team at Henry, along with teaching. Any advice will be greatly appreciated.

Susie Guard Woody looked wonderful when I saw her last. Teaching surely agrees with her.

We surely did miss all you other schoolteachers—Doris, Porter, Betty, Verda, Lena, Virginia, Vin, Wiley, Peggy, Gin Ellett, and Shirley. However, if you have any contributions to the mutual problem, drop me a card; I'll be glad to pass them on.

Well, there are still a few people about whom I know nothing new. Won't you please write to me so I may know what you are doing and how you like it? All of us would like to know!

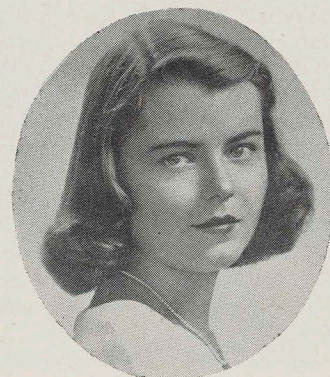
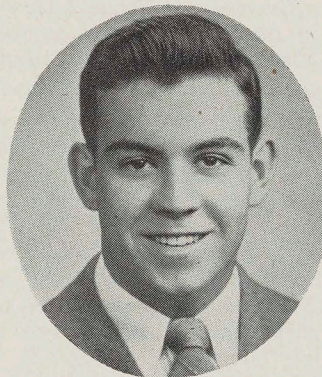
And I would like to thank Izzy, who took time off from testing and planned such a delightful get-together. We all enjoyed it immensely; it was a wonderful idea!!

Again I say, "Best Wishes for the New Year and So Long for this Time!"

Love,

ELSIE.

P.S.—My present address is: Box 209, Carr Dormitory, Chapel Hill, North Carolina.



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Necrology

1891—

Dr. Jesse M. Burnett, former president of Carson-Newman College and editor of *The Baptist Courier*, died October 30, in Greenville, S. C. He was educated at the University of Richmond and the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary. He was professor of Greek at Carson-Newman College until he became president in 1908. He served in this capacity until 1917 when he became pastor of the First Baptist Church, Belton, S. C. He resigned the Belton pastorate to become Editor of *The Baptist Courier* in April, 1940.

1892—

James Coleman Harwood, 76, who for 41 years was principal of John Marshall High School and for 54 years was associated with Richmond education, died November 29, in Richmond. He was graduated from the old Richmond High School, Richmond College and Columbia University. In 1892 he became assistant principal of old Richmond High School, and in 1905 was made principal of Richmond High School and continued as head of the school when it moved into the new John Marshall building in 1909. For 14 years he served as Richmond City director of high schools and from 1930-31 he was chairman of the Secondary School Commission of the Southern Association of Colleges and Secondary Schools.

Beloved by his associates on the faculty and by the students, Mr. Harwood frequently was honored by them. On his sixty-fifth birthday, teachers gave him a surprise party at which they presented him with a published volume of his own poems.

Setting an attendance example for the pupils, Mr. Harwood had not been absent as a result of illness in 38 years until grippe forced him to miss a day in 1931.

In commenting editorially on Mr. Harwood's passing, the *Times-Dispatch* said his was an influence on the community equaled by that of few other persons. "Thousands of Richmonders from teen-agers to those who have reached three-score bear the imprint of his guidance." In length of service in his position, the editorial said, "Mr. Harwood's career may be unique in the United States. It is doubtful that any other high school principal in the country has served one institution for so long."

1895—

Frank B. Reamy, for years an official of the Chase City Manufacturing Company, died last November in Winston-Salem, N. C. He was associated with many business, civic, and religious movements in Chase City before moving to Winston-Salem.

Charles Jordan Parker, 74, a member of one of Richmond's long prominent families died December 19 in Richmond. He was educated at the local schools and at old Richmond College. In early manhood he was

associated with the firm of Owens & Minor. He was a veteran of the Spanish-American War and a member of Fitzhugh Lee Camp, Spanish-American War Veterans.

1901—

Dr. Julian Lamar Rawls, distinguished surgeon and first Virginia recipient of the Horsley cancer award, died in a Norfolk hospital January 18 after an illness of several months.

Since 1910 Dr. Rawls had served on the staffs of St. Vincent DePaul, Norfolk General, and Leigh Memorial Hospitals and was a former president of each. He had been president of the Tidewater Hospital Service Association since its inception in 1935 until his recent resignation. He was past president of the Norfolk County Medical Society, the Seaboard Medical Society, the Southeastern Surgical Congress, the Association for the Study of Neoplastic Diseases, and the Virginia Medical Society.

The most signal honor accorded him, however, was the J. Shelton Horsley memorial award of merit, presented by the Virginia Division of the American Cancer Society in recognition of his outstanding contribution to cancer control. The award is made annually to memorialize the efforts toward cancer control by the late Dr. Horsley of Richmond who at the time of his death two years ago was president of the Virginia organization.

Dr. Rawls served as chairman of the medical division of the procurement and assignment service of the Second Congressional District in World War II, with the rank of Lt. Comdr.

Always active in the University of Richmond and in the alumni organization, Dr. Rawls was a member of the University's board of trustees.

John B. Swartwout, 65, a member of the Richmond bar and a former real estate developer died December 2, at his home in Richmond. He was educated in the Richmond public schools, Richmond College and at the University of Virginia. He was a member of the Richmond Bar Association, and the Virginia State Bar Association.

1903—

C. Ridgeway Moore, III, 69, secretary of the Virginia Health and Accident Association, died November 25, in Richmond. He was an alumnus of the College of William and Mary and a graduate of the T. C. Williams Law School. He was a veteran of World War I and was a past grand commander of the grand commandery of Virginia Knights Templar, and a past master of Temple Lodge No. 9, AF&AM. He was a member of the Sons of the American Revolution and of the Order of Constantine.

1905—

John S. Eggleston, 67, a senior member of the law firm of McGuire, Eggleston, Bock and Woods, died December 30, in Richmond. He was educated in the Richmond schools, and Richmond College. He was an assistant Attorney-General of Virginia. He was for 20 years general counsel in Richmond for the Imperial Tobacco Com-

pany, a member of the board of directors of the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Company, and a director of the State Planters Bank and Trust Company. His honors included membership in Phi Beta Kappa.

1907—

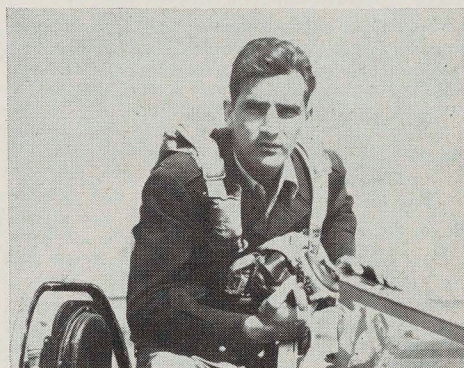
Aubrey H. Straus, 60, bacteriologist, died November 6, in Richmond. He was educated in the local schools, Richmond College, William and Mary, Massachusetts Institute of Technology, the University of Michigan, and Johns Hopkins. He served as bacteriologist for Richmond, and was associate professor of bacteriology at the Medical College of Virginia. He was director of the Richmond Public Forum from 1936 to 1943, and served for two years as vice-president of the Community Fund and was on the budget committee of the fund for 16 years. He also served on the board of the Children's Home Society for 16 years. Mr. Straus was a veteran of World War I.

1925—

Charles A. Nuttys, 46, of the American Locomotive Company, died November 6, in Richmond. He was a graduate of the T. C. Williams Law School. For some years he was associated with the Travelers Insurance Company.

1936—

Captain Bartholomew G. Tenore, AUS, 35, one of the pioneer pilots of jet-propelled planes, was killed October 29, when an A-26 bomber crashed into Mt. Baldy, California. A native of Bronxville, N. Y., he was an outstanding athlete while at the University of Richmond, participating in football, boxing and track. After graduation, he was employed in the publicity department of the General Electric Company in New York



City. At the outbreak of World War II, he joined the Royal Canadian Air Force and in 1943 transferred to the United States Air Force. A fighter pilot, he flew 130 missions over the western front and was holder of the Distinguished Flying Cross, the Air Medal with 16 Oak Leaf Clusters, the Silver Star and the Canadian Volunteer Service Ribbon.

1947—

Irwin Artis, 23, died November 6, Philadelphia hospital after a long illness. He served with the First Infantry Division in World War II.

Westhampton Alumnae Local Clubs

Atlanta Club

President: Marjorie Canada O'Riordan (Mrs. Charles F.), 921 Church Street, Decatur, Georgia.

The Atlanta Branch of the Westhampton Alumnae Association met at the home of Marjorie O'Riordan on December 11, 1947. Five members were present, others being unable to come because of bad weather and engagements relating to their work.

Ways and means of raising funds for the Swimming Pool Fund were discussed and we are investigating one plan we hope is going to materialize. It is a little unusual and if we are able to carry it through, we feel it will be fun for us as well as—we hope—profitable to the Association.

Unfortunately there are some members whom we cannot reach, consequently we have been unable to get them into our group for meetings. We would appreciate it if those moving into our section would get in touch with us and let us know how to call them for notices of meetings.

Hampton-Newport News Club

President: Barbara Fuller Cox (Mrs. Alvin E.), 65C Elizabeth Road, Hampton, Virginia.

The fall meeting of the Newport News-Hampton Club was held on October 18th at the home of Mrs. Ryland Sanford (Janet Richison). Our guests of honor were Dr. Marguerite Roberts, new dean of Westhampton, and Leslie Booker, Alumnae Secretary. We had a brief business meeting which was mainly a discussion of our inter-

est as a group in letting senior high school students know something about Westhampton College.

Leslie Booker reported to us on the Swimming Pool Project and suggested to us the possibility of planning some event to aid in raising money for a contribution to it. She told us how confident Margaret Leake, who is the chairman, is that the total will be eventually secured.

Mrs. Booker introduced Miss Roberts to us, telling something of her experiences before coming to Westhampton. We found Miss Roberts extremely charming and her informal talk to us most interesting. She included something of her experience in England, and also in Canada. Miss Roberts also told us of some innovations in Westhampton, particularly a dormitory director and a hostess, who add very much to the smoother running of the school. We were pleased to hear that the new building was nearing completion.

Mrs. Sanford served tea assisted by co-hostesses Rosellen Hoffman Via, Julia Fontaine, Tina McCallum Richardson, and Maybelle Walker. Other guests of the club were mothers of girls now in Westhampton who are from Newport News and Hampton.

Richmond Club

President: Josephine Mallory Cosby (Mrs. Charles C.), 2236 Monument Ave., Apt. 6, Richmond 20, Va. 5-0668.

The Richmond Club has been quite busy since you last heard from us. Our first luncheon meeting for the year 1947-48 was held on Saturday, November 8, 1947, at 1 P.M. at Franklin Terrace Tea Room with Mrs. Theodore F. Adams speaking on her recent European tour. Dean Marguerite Roberts was also our guest for this occasion.

On November 20th an executive meeting was held at my home. At this time a discussion was held concerning the family Christmas party, an art lecture in January, and a fashion show in the spring. Mrs. G. Edmond Massie, III is our new corresponding secretary and Mrs. Livingston S. S. Smith our new membership chairman.

A happy time was had by 160 alumnae and their families on December 14th from 3:30 to 5 P.M., when the annual Christmas party was held in the drawing room of Keller Hall. Mrs. Louise T. Kirby, "The story book lady," charmed the children by telling them two stories. Much excitement and glee was shown when Mrs. Kenneth Bass, Mrs. Fred Jurgens, and Mrs. Harry Williams put on a Christmas marionette show. Following this Miss Hannah Coker and Miss Marylou Massie led all in singing Christmas carols and we then went down to the tea room for refreshments.

Much credit is due Mrs. Maury Tatum, program chairman, Mrs. Aubrey Ross, vice-president, Mrs. Graham Carlton, recording

secretary, Mrs. G. Edmond Massie, III, corresponding secretary, Mrs. Richard Connell, treasurer, and Mrs. Matthews Griffith, publicity chairman, for their splendid work in 1946-47.

Best wishes for a Happy New Year.

Washington Club

President: Louise Cardozo, 1203 N. Court-house Rd., Apt. 2A, Arlington, Va.

At our November meeting, held at the Woman's National Democratic Club, the following officers for the coming year were installed:

President—Louise Cardozo

Vice President—Ruth Latimer

Secretary—Esther Wendling Mueller

Treasurer—Virginia Perkins Yeaman.

On November 24, a business meeting was held at the home of Miss Ruth Latimer at which a report was made by the new president on the plans and ideas brought forth at the Alumnae Workers Conference. Plans for the Washington Alumnae Club's contribution to the Swimming Pool Fund were discussed and Ruth Latimer was appointed chairman of our Swimming Pool Fund committee, a separate committee set up under the Ways and Means Committee, which is under the chairmanship of Mrs. Estelle K. Butler.

The meeting was a most successful one with everyone participating in such a way that we all left with the feeling that we were going to do all in our power to make this the best year we have ever had.



SEEING DOUBLE? Then shed a tear for Westhampton College professors who find five sets of identical twins very confousing. Starting at the bottom and working up, we have the Herrink twins of Richmond, Charlotte and Virginia (no, we don't know which is which, either); Ellen and Beth Chambliss of Rawlings, Va., Cornelia and Cordelia Gates of Blacksburg, Va., Winifred and Jean Schanen of Lansdowne, Pa., and Ruth and Rosalie Corr of Gloucester, Va.

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"While visions of sugar plums . . ." Children listen, wide and starry-eyed to the "Story Book Lady," Mrs. Louise Kirby, at the Christmas party given by the Richmond Alumnae Club.

Dr. Bailey's Book Praised

By AUSTIN H. CLARK★

THE MAMMALS OF VIRGINIA: an account of the furred animals of land and sea known to exist in the Commonwealth, with a list of the fossil mammals from Virginia. By John Wendell Bailey. Pages i-xvi, 1-416, 99 illustrations. Richmond, December 1946.

Seldom indeed does one find a work on the animal life of any limited area so thoroughly satisfactory as Dr. Bailey's volume on the mammals of Virginia. An excellent description of the physical features of the Commonwealth is followed by a detailed account of the history of the study of Virginian mammalogy. A brief sketch of the geological history of mammals introduces a list of the fossil species known from Virginia. The main body of the work consists of a detailed and annotated account of the recent or living mammals, including 130 different kinds.

The general impression made on the reader by this book is a feeling of satisfaction that such an excellent and detailed treatise on the mammals of the Old Dominion is now available. As one studies the book one is more and more impressed by the immense amount of time-consuming labor involved in its production, and also by the broad knowledge and wide range of interests of its author.

Both Dr. Bailey and the Commonwealth of Virginia are to be congratulated on the appearance of this notable volume.

★Curator, Division of Echinoderms, United States National Museum.

Robins and Freeman

(Continued from page 9)

in direct contact with doctors by mail and via the detail men, there is, nevertheless, a uniqueness in the advertising policy of this company which has as its basis the sometimes-forgotten fact that doctors, too, are human beings. The three advertisements that I saw, with clever interplay of line, form and color, reveal an unexpectedly dramatic quality. I say "dramatic" even though someone will say that it was chosen to set the stage for Mallory.

For the story of Mallory Freeman is varied, colorful, dramatic. We left him some lines above enrolled in the Art Students League of New York, after graduation from the University of Richmond in 1931. After a year and a half with the League, Mallory was awarded a fellowship for a summer's painting at the Louis Comfort Tiffany Foundation on Long Island. Mallory claims that all he has to show for this are "some exceptionally artistic doodles." When he took part in an exhibition shortly thereafter at the Richmond Academy of Fine Arts, however, he was sure to include his painting of the people looking at fireworks at Oyster Bay. It is a favorite of his, though done on the back of a shirt board!

Laying aside for the time being his interest in creative art, and paying more attention to his interest in security, Mallory made his first contact with the business world through the NRA. He even kept his nimble fingers busy by learning to type at night school! The knowledge came in handy, for before long he was busily at work as research assistant to his uncle, Dr. Douglas Southall Freeman, in the preparation of material for *Lee's Lieutenants*. Mallory devoted most of 1937 and 1938 to this work, except for a short leave to serve as executive assistant to Dr. Raymond B. Pinchbeck in the administration of the first State Merit System examinations.

Then fate overtook Mallory and literally pushed him into that young and bumptious profession—radio. Freeman was hard at work on his scholarly research when Radio Station WRNL took over the Arcade Building and began to close in on the young historian. As Mallory expressed it, the radio station "came in and sat down in my

lap." He was beginning to feel so much at home in a radio studio that he wasn't even surprised when he was asked to join the staff as Educational Director. His job was to work with schools and colleges in the production of educational programs. From this he moved quickly to larger responsibilities. During the war, he became Production Manager; and in June, 1944, Assistant General Manager.

Mallory found there were few dull moments in radio. He recalls with evident amusement the time he had to take over a preaching assignment on the radio when the parson failed to show up. He had to play the organ too! "I guess you've forgotten," Mallory explained, "that I entered college as a ministerial student!"

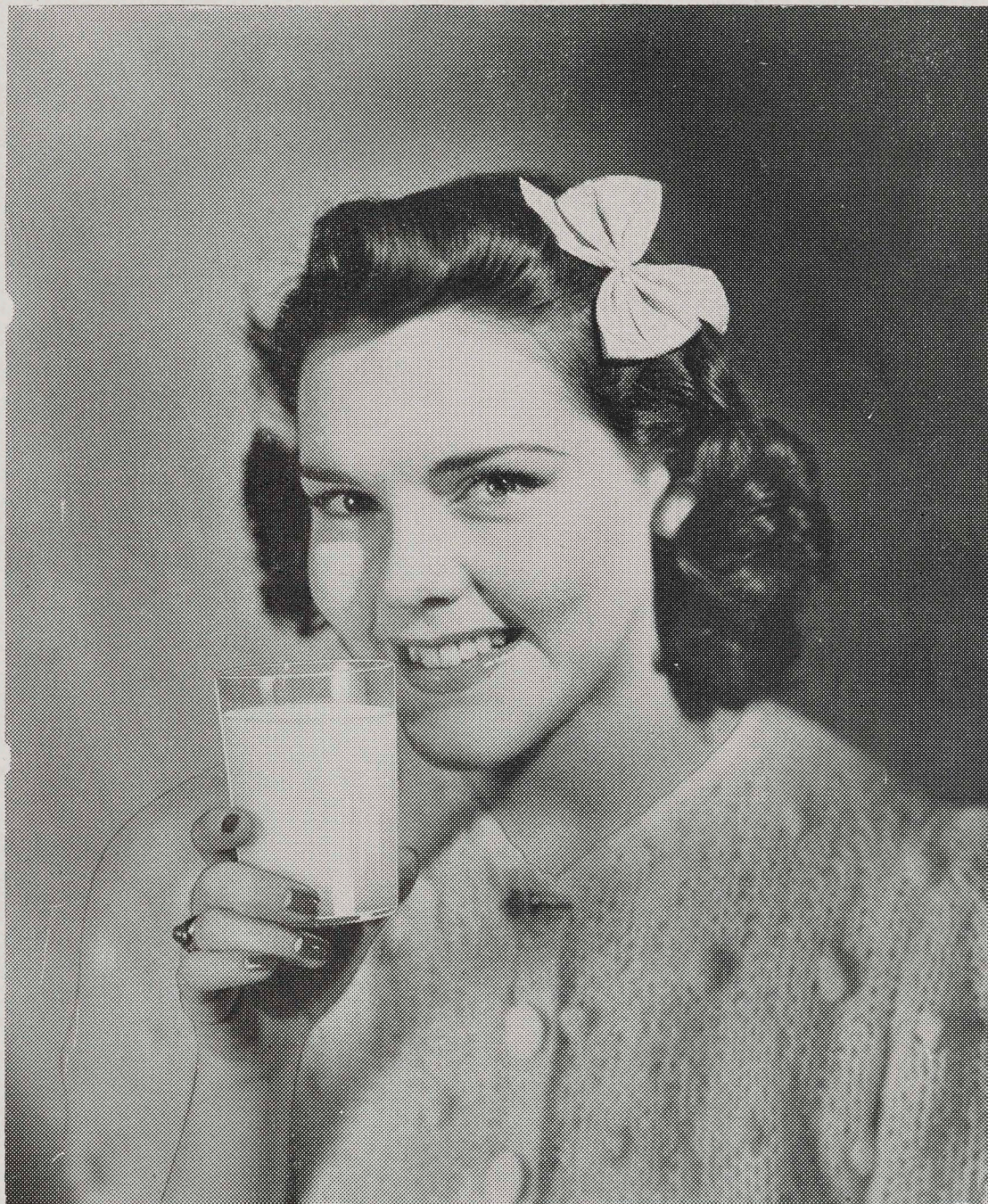
Mallory has worked in all phases of radio. He has been called upon to handle publicity and promotional work for civic drives, such as those sponsored by the Red Cross, the Virginia Cancer Society, and the various war services. He not only participated in WRNL's war bond promotion campaigns, but the OCD also credits him with over 300 hours service in playing to army camps and hospitals. The vehicle? "Ten Nights in a Barroom!"

This is not the only evidence, however, of a continued interest in the theater. Mallory has played with the Theatre Guild and for several years has been president of the Richmond Opera Group, starring in such vehicles as "The Vagabond King," and "New Moon." Twice he has been the narrator for "The Nativity," a role he inherited from his uncle, who had done it for some 20 years.

What of their private lives? Claiborne married Lora McGlasson, a Baylor graduate, in 1938. He had met her the year before in Waco on one of his frequent trips through Texas. The Robins have three children: a girl 2, a boy 4, and another girl 7.

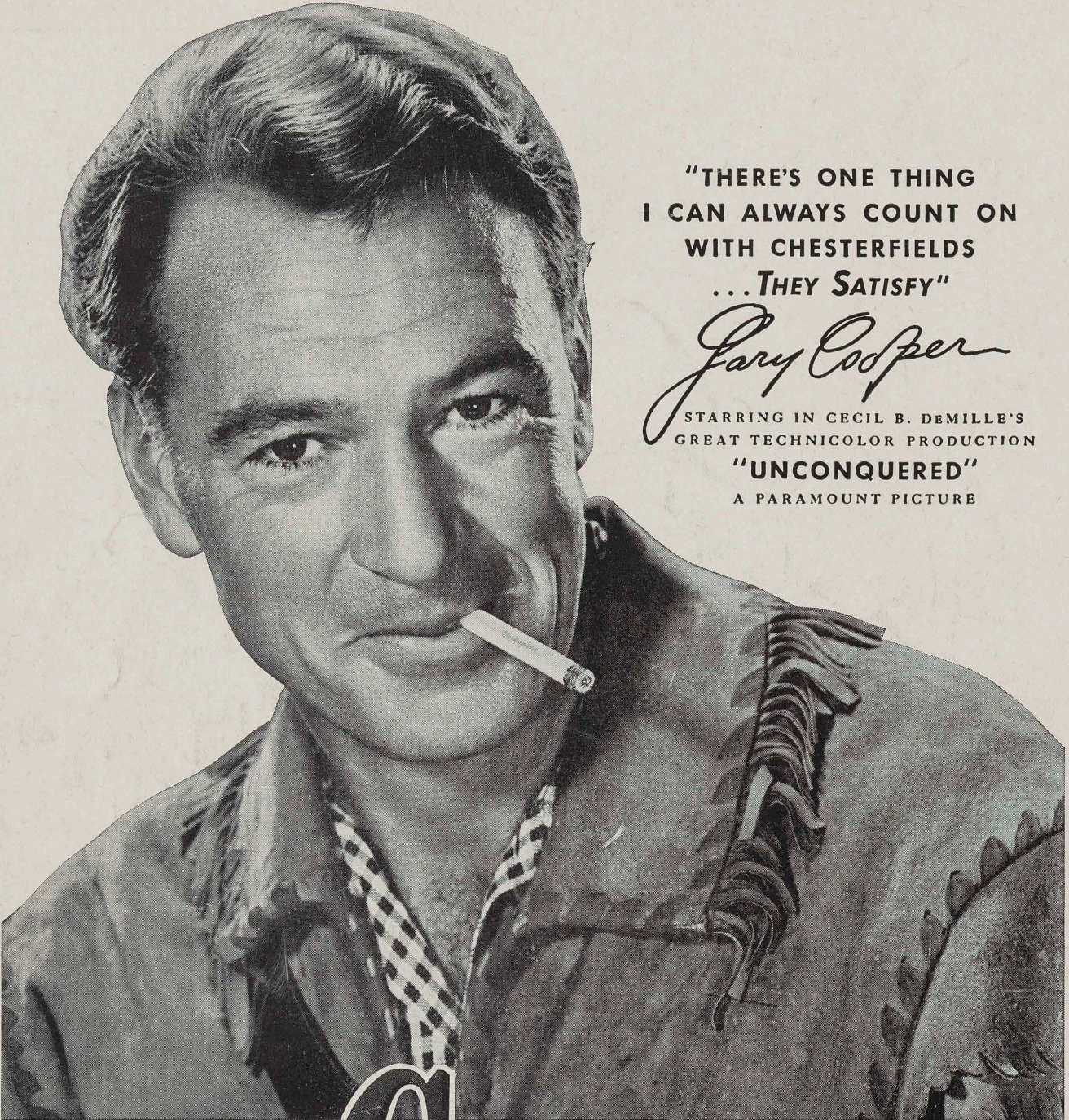
The Mallory Freemans met in characteristic style—on a stage. This time it was the Greek Theatre at the University of Richmond. Mallory had come back in 1935 as guest performer in "Richard III." There he met Mary Pemberton Mills, '35, whose talent so many of us have admired. The Freemans were married in 1939 and now have three sons: ages 3, 5 and 6.

Well, that's the story. What will make this new relationship tick? All that we've recorded here, plus mutual respect and admiration. They make a good team and—we predict—a winning one!



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